Newport Mercury.

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The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—

JOHN P. SANBORN,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty first year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

SEASON OF 1888.

Notice Extraordinary.

The proprietor of the MERCURY, in order to give all a chance to subscribe for a good family paper, will furnish the MERCURY for the coming three months FREE to all new subscribers for the year 1889. That is, we will send the MERCURY for the remainder of the year 1888 and all of 1889, for TWO DOLLARS, the price of a single year's subscription. We will also continue the liberal arrangements we have carried out for several years past, and furnish a second copy of the MERCURY to any old or new subscriber to send to an absent friend from now until January 1, 1890, for one dollar and fifty cents, and we will pay the postage. There is no better way to remember an absent son, daughter or other relatives than by sending them the MERCURY and thus reminding them of you every week in the year. These generous offers should be availed of at once in order to get the full benefit of the free numbers.

Newport Horse Railroad.

The directors of the Horse Railroad Company met Wednesday night and organized by the choice of Mr. A. C. Titus, president and Mr. J. Truman Burdick, secretary and treasurer. They also voted to sell the remaining $8000 of the capital stock, a portion of which is already spoken for. Mr. Titus is a man of energy and pluck and will make a most excellent presiding officer of the company. Mr. Burdick also has taken great interest in the line and will prove an efficient treasurer of the company.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Newport Horse Railroad Co. was held Tuesday evening and a code of by-laws was adopted. The Company organized under the by-laws by a choice of a Board of Directors as follows; A. C. Titus, J. P. Cotton, J Truman Burdick, L. D. Davis and A. S. Sherman.

Rev. Joseph R. Given, a Kiowa Indian and theological student in Lincoln University, Pa., will speak to-morrow, Sunday evening, at the United Congregational church on Educational and Missionary work among the Indians. Mr. Given spoke Thursday evening before the American Missionary Association in Providence and is expected to address the Women's Indian Rights Association of this city either this evening or Monday. Mr. Given is the son of a Kiowa Chief who was killed by United States soldiers in 1871. He is a Presbyterian in faith.

Prof. W. B. McQuown, for many years leader of the U. S. S. New Hampshire band, and Miss Savage, sister of Mr. L. G. Savage, of this city, were married at Hotel Thorndyke, in Boston, Tuesday evening. They will make their home for the winter in Louisville, Ky.

The Forty-fourth annual meeting of the Rhode Island Institute of Instruction is to be held in Providence Nov. 1st, 2d and 3d, in Music Hall. An extended programme has been arranged, which should be both instructive and entertaining.

Tickets for the Young Men's Christian Association entertainment course can now be obtained at the Association rooms and of members, and exchanged for reserved seats at the Opera House on Tuesday next.

Mr. H. W. Slocum, Jr., who won the lawn tennis championship at the Casino last summer, was married yesterday at Clifton, Staten Island, to Miss Edsall.

Mr. Herbert L. Rich, of Auburndale, Mass., spent Sunday in Newport the guest of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. A. L. Rich.

Newport was well represented at the Christian church fair in Portsmouth, Wednesday evening.

HARRISON-MORTON RATIFICATION.

The Opera House Crowded With an Enthusiastic Audience Monday Night.

The Republican mass meeting Monday evening proved a grand success in every particular. The Opera House was filled to overflowing, the standing as well as the seating capacity being taxed to the utmost, and the addresses were such as to hold the interest of the immense audience from the opening to the close. Hon. William P. Sheffield, president of the Harrison and Morton Club, presided and opened the meeting with a strong plea for Republicanism, after which Col. Harris, chairman of the committee on speakers, read the following telegram which was enthusiastically received:

Frank G. Harris, Chairman, Newport, R. I.:—

Hearty thanks for the good wishes and cheering words from the Republicans of Newport, my old home. We confidently expect that New York will stand with Rhode Island in the Republican column in November.

LEVI P. MORTON.

Rhinclift, N. Y., Oct. 22.

Ex-Congressman W. W. Crapo, of New Bedford, was then introduced as the first speaker of the evening. He gave an hour's interesting and comprehensive talk on the tariff, which was attentively listened to throughout, and was followed by Rev. A. P. Miller, a colored orator of New Haven, Conn., who gave a general discussion of the leading political questions of the day. Both addresses were enthusiastically received and when the large audience dispersed it was with the impression that the meeting had done good.

Partisan Politics.

Our Democratic friends seem to be carrying partisan politics to an unusual extent, if all reports are true. The wife of a prominent officer in the Democratic club, having occasion to use an expressman, first inquired the politics of the man sent for. When he replied that he was a Republican, she informed him that no Republican could carry trunks for her.

We hear that a prominent summer resident who is figuring very conspicuously in Democratic ranks just now, demanded his bill of one of our merchants and informed him that he could have no more of his trade, when he learned that the merchant was a Republican. We wish we might believe that such reports are untrue, but, unfortunately, there is too much reason to believe that they are only a plain statement of facts.

Another case is that of a clerk in the postoffice. It was rumored that he paraded in the Republican procession. He denied the charge to his chief. But before he could fully clear his skirts of the grave (?) charge he had to go to a certain lawyer's office and make the denial there. Such attempts of bulldozing on the part of Republicans would be looked upon by Mugwumps and Democrats as unpardonable crimes.

Norman-Sayer Wedding.

Trinity church was the scene Tuesday morning of a very pretty wedding, the contracting parties being Miss Sadie Norman, youngest daughter of Mr. Wm. J. Norman, and Mr. Archibald Sayer, of the firm of Sayer Brothers. The church, which was very prettily dressed with chrysanthemums and green filling, was well filled with the many friends of the young people. Promptly at the hour appointed for the ceremony the bride, attired in a very handsome costume of white ottoman silk, and accompanied by her father, the ushers, and Miss Hattie Norman, who acted as maid of honor, entered and proceeded to the altar where they were met by the bridegroom and his best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. J. Magill, after which a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents on Spring street. The newly-wedded couple started on their wedding tour on the Eolus, a large number of friends being present to witness their departure and wish them *Bon voyage*.

The Artillery Fair.

The Artillery fair committee have decided to hold the entertainment at Masonic Temple Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, December 4, 5 6 and 7. Col. A. A. Barker will be general superintendent, with Mrs. Annie White and Mrs. Galen Davis as assistant superintendents, and the management of the several tables has been assigned as follows: Fancy table, Mrs. A. A. Barker; cake table, Miss Mary Douglass; flower bower, Mrs. J. H. Wetherell; ice cream room, Mrs. J. D. Richardson, Jr.; lemonade stand, Miss Emma Dubbs; confectionery table, Miss Fanny Barker; doll table, Miss Lizzie Crandall; arrow table, Miss Mumford.

At the formation of the Democratic league in Providence Wednesday, Newport democracy was represented by Messrs. Charles Hamilton, John H. Sullivan, James P. Dowling, William E. Mumford, Charles Moriarty, T. J. O'Neil, P. J. Boyle, M. A. McCormick, A. P. Sisson, Silas H. Hazard, Max Mnenchinger and Colonel Howard Smith.

Mrs. Thompson, wife of Rev. N. B. Thompson, a former pastor of the Second Baptist church in this city, has been in town this week, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lee.

NEWPORT AND THE STATE.

Another Grand Republican Demonstration Thursday Evening—Visiting Troops From Other Sections Greatly Add to the Splendor—Brilliant Illuminations and Abundant Decorations Everywhere—Col. Landers and His Distinguished Guests—Notes.

Newport was the scene of another rousing demonstration for Harrison and Morton Thursday night. Our local organizations were assisted by numerous visiting companies from other sections of the state and from Fall River, and the procession, though composed of a smaller number of men than four years ago, was by far the most imposing ever witnessed here. Each company was thoroughly well drilled and handsomely uniformed and the streets along the line of march were one mass of enthusiasm, ablaze with fireworks, from beginning to end. At no time within the memory of man has this ancient capital been so brilliantly illuminated or its streets so thronged with its conservative citizens, the unseemly hours of the celebration notwithstanding. The long delay in forming, caused by the late arrivals of the visiting organizations, was deeply regretted by the managers of the affair, as it was feared too much waiting would dampen the enthusiasm and lessen the brilliancy of the reception. But not so. At least, it is difficult to imagine where anything which could have added to the success of the undertaking was omitted. Certainly, any ordinary procession starting on a three-hours march at 10 o'clock would have paraded darkened and deserted streets, but for this one the greatest brilliancy of fireworks and decorations prevailed everywhere and there was scarcely any perceptible break in the crowd of spectators before the dismissal of the troops at a little before 1 o'clock yesterday morning.

The line of profession was as follows:

Police.

A. R. McJabbs, Colonel, commanding the line, J. H. Wetherell, Adjutant.

Mounted Staff—George E. Vernon, Jr., Chief; Joseph Bradford, W. B. Vernon, T. T. Bowler, Benjamin Robeson, James I. Bowler, Fred Lee, T. O. Carr, J. Sampson, Vernon Anderson, J. T. Perry, W. W. Marvel, R. Patterson, C. L. Wilgs, Joseph C. Coggeshall, J. G. Swinburne, William King, W. McDonald, Harry Spooner, James E. Stevens, Harry Lawton, James Cowles, Fred Davis, John Thomas, Howard Conkling, Edward Greene, Frank King, J. T. Northup.

Unmounted Staff—John J. Peckham, Chief; D. R. Curtis, William Carry, Thomas H. Congdon, J. M. Holt, John R. Ward, Arthur B. Gladding, W. D. Sayer, Jacob Thomas, Benjamin Ward, John Haire, A. G. Burdick, George M. Dockray, Lincoln Hammett, N. Wilson, Richard Oakley, John T. Delano, T. F. Walters, W. P. Sheffield, Jr., H. E. Turner, Jr., A. A. Tilley, William A. Peckham.

Newport Band, Prof. Mathers, leader; 20 pieces.

Harrison and Morton regiment, J. W. Horton, Lieutenant Colonel, commanding.

Company A, Captain J. Beaumont; Lieutenants Cassius Hallock and C. White, 50 torches.

Company B, Captain G. A. Wilcox; Lieutenants A. E. Davis and H. Greene, 32 torches.

Company H, Captain G. W. Tozier; Lieutenants F. Childs and L. R. Mumford, 45 torches.

Company F, Captain J. J. Allan; Lieutenants L. Chase and J. A. Gibson, 45 torches.

Company I, Captain T. Ambrose; Lieutenants Thomas Tew and Benjamin Peabody, 30 torches.

Company D, Captain C. E. Easton; Lieutenants C. S. Johnson and W. A. Johnson, 40 torches.

Company C, Captain J. W. Johnson; Lieutenants D. C. Brent and J. W. Oliver, 36 torches.

Company E, Captain A. Buchanan; Lieutenants W. Johnson and C. F. D. Fayerweather, 36 torches.

Sergeant Major, George W. Thompson.

Quartermaster Sergeant, R. W. Mitchell; Commissary Sergeant, H. C. Tilley.

Portsmouth Harrison and Morton Guards, Captain George S. Sherman; Lieutenants C. S. Freeborn and A. L. Fish, 35 torches.

Atlantic Band, C. Soule, leader; 20 pieces.

Leet P. Morton Association, James H. Comstock, president; William T. Lawton, marshal; 150 men. In charge of platoons, Thomas Lawton, Arthur Gilman, W. Schwartz and Fred Allen.

Harrison and Morton Veterans, W. S. Bailey, president. Staff—Charles E. Harvey, D. M. Coggeshall, Jr., John E. Lake and John B. Mason, 45 men.

New Hampshire Band, J. Greenwood, leader; 20 pieces.

Citizens' Association, George Peabody Wetmore, president; E. E. Taylor, marshal; Henry T. Easton, assistant marshal. In charge of platoons, Henry H. Tiller, Frank L. DeBlois, George Lake and Theophilus Topham. 212 men.

Second Ward Drum Corps, George Stevens drum major; George Townsend, leader; 13 pieces.

Harrison and Morton Zouaves, Captain George C. Shaw; Lieutenants Herbert Bliss and Frank Holt, 16 torches.

Veteran Republican Club, John W. Sherman, president; 23 men in carriages.

Colored Veteran Association, 16 men.

SECOND DIVISION.

Colonel F. I. Marcy, commanding.

Continental Band, G. A. Stone, leader; 20 pieces.

Providence Plumed Knights, Colonel Ira L. Goffe, staff of 9 officers; 41 Knights.

Central Falls Drum Corps, D. Gray, leader; 42 pieces.

Central Falls Harrison and Morton Regiment, Colonel F. Newell, field and staff officers, Captain C. Halliday; 42 torches.

Harrison and Morton Zouaves, of Central Falls, Captain A. Wolcott; 15 men.

1st Regiment Boys in Blue, Colonel Breen and staff of six officers.

Company A, Captain E. A. Reynolds; 35 torches.

National Band, Professor Hedley; 26 pieces

1st Regiment Harrison and Morton Guards, of Pawtucket, Colonel E. B. Crocker; Major Davis Commanding; seven companies; 220 men.

Red, White and Blue Battalion, of Providence Col. A. H. Cheesters; staff of 3 officers; Captain R. R. Carr, Adjutant H. McNamara; 75 men.

Fall River Brass Band, John T. Jones, leader; 20 pieces.

Fall River Zouaves, Ward 1, Captain J. J. Eaton, 80 men.

Company A, Captain Willett; 36 torches.

Company E, Captain G. Davol; 30 torches.

Young Republican Drum Corps, 7 pieces.

Young Republican Guard, Pawtucket; Captain Pervear, 49 torches.

Middletown Cavalcade Battalion, Colonel M. Ball; Lieutenant Colonel P. Martin Connell; Major John T. Carr; Captain, Joseph D. Peckham; Judge Advocate, Thomas Sherman; Quartermaster, F. B. Coggeshall; Paymaster, George R. Chase; 115 troopers.

First Ward Cadets, Captain, George A. Cornell; Lieutenants C. F. Barker and G. M. Soule, 28 torches.

Cadet Zouaves, Captain John Shaw; Lieutenants T. Pike and John Gillingham, 33 torches.

Col. A. C. Landers, chairman of the Republican City Committee, kept "open house" during the evening and his residence on Rhode Island avenue was a marvel of brilliancy. Prominent among those who partook of his hospitality and viewed the procession from his spacious verandas, were His Excellency Governor Taft, and Cols. Barker and Smith of his staff, ex-Governor Wetmore, Speaker G. H. Utter of Westerly, ex-speaker Jillson of Woonsocket, Mayor Goodwin of Pawtucket, Gen. Chas. R. Drayton, Col. Isaac Potter and Col. Walter Stiness of Providence. Hon. Horace Jenks of Woonsocket, Eugene F. Warner, Esq. of Coventry, Mayor-elect Thos. Coggeshall, Col. F. G. Harris, Superintendent of Schools Geo. A. Littlefield, Rev. F. F. Emerson, Collector J. H. Cozzens, Aldermen Edward Newton and Wm. O. Greene, Councilmen H. E. Read and F. M. Hammett, Col. W. J. Cozzens, Assemblyman J. J. Carry, Senator R. S. Franklin, Chief Engineer H. W. Cozzens, Mr. W. C. Cozzens, Mr. Aug. Goffe, Sheriff Benj. Easton, Jr., Lieut. Rodman, U. S. A., and many others, including several ladies. The house was brilliantly illuminated and elaborately decorated and the vacant lot on the west, which was literally covered with Japanese lanterns of all colors and sizes, was the scene, during the passage of the procession, of the grandest private display of fireworks ever witnessed in Newport. The genial host had personal charge of this part of the programme and, with a corps of able assistants, carried it through with perfect success. After the line had passed, the seventy or more guests were invited to the dining room where tables were spread with a most elaborate repast, which had been provided by caterer Dickerson in his most tempting manner. The field and staff officers of the grand procession, after the line had been dismissed, also repaired to this "scene of plenty" and spent the first small hours of morning in its genial atmosphere.

Other decorations and illuminations noticed along the route of march were made by Messrs. S. Jacob, Augustus P. Sherman, B. J. Benson, A. H. Hayward, William Fludder and Eugene Hartmann, on Bellevue avenue; E. McNeil, James I. Bowler, James L. Hazard, W. C. Townsend, Thos. Coggeshall, Henry S. Peckham, Rodman Cornell, Wm. E. Dennis and Lorillard Spencer, on Kay street; H. Wallace Briggs, B. C. Weaver, A. C. Landers, E. T. Bosworth, Wm. C. Stoddard, and W. F. Wilber, on Rhode Island avenue; Aug. Goffe, A. A. Barker, H. H. Young, Geo. W. Swinburne, Joseph Bradford, J. P. Sanborn, W. A. Peckham, T. P. Peckham, Gardiner S. Perry, Chas. G. Polleys, Mrs. Thomas Gladding, Alex. N. Barker, Eugene Schreier, A. K. McMahon, Abram Almy, Ernest Goffe, A. C. Titus and W. S. Bacheller (City Asylum), on Broadway above Rhode Island avenue; John Myers, Michael Peckham, Henry T. Easton, James W. Langley, Gardiner B. Reynolds, F. L. DeBlois, J. G. Comstock, A. A. Tilley, Frank M. Stevens & Co., Jas. H. Taylor, Peckham & Manchester, Harry L. DeBlois, Joseph F. Peckham, Thos. E. Sherman, Frank Morgan, George Gratrix, C. E. Harvey, W. J. Swinburne, Miss Kate White, on Broadway below Rhode Island avenue; J. H. Jordan, Silas G. Shaw, G. H. Wilbur, Peleg S. Bosworth, T. Fred Knull, Edwin A. Peckham, Republican League, Geo. P. Lawton, H. E. Read, Thomas Moore, Mrs. Swasey, R. S. Franklin, S. H. Norman, Chas. Perkins, R. L. Underwood, M. Brotherson, W. B. Sherman, J. E. Bradley, J. L. Cookingham, Graham & Lester, William Peck, R. & W. Franklin, Charles Johnson, D. B. H. Sherman, ——Mason, Daniel Watson, H. Murray, W. H. Hammett, James Gordon, Misses Gorton, William Dawley, Henry Fox, W. O. Greene, Peter Lee, Wm. Gash, Thos. M. Norman, U. G. Harris, Joseph Anthony, Joseph Graham, George Logan, Chas. H. Burdick, Spring street; Edmund S. Burdick, Edward Alger, Joshua Stacy, Lawrence Greason, Frow B. Garnett, Richard Oakley, Thos Power, on Howard street; W. W. Marvell, M. T. Pike, Mrs. Elizabeth McLyman, Joseph Josephson, Louis Shantler, J. D. Proud, Mrs. Albert Sherman, John H. Taylor, J. B. Cottrell, William K. Walsh, Charles Borden, Joseph Lyon, Morris Rosen, J. F. Marden, M. Cottrell, Clarence A. Hammett, Daniel A. Smith, John Alderson, J. D. Richardson & Co., A. B. Corlin, C. M. Cole, W. F. Williamson, Simeon Davis, Mercury office, Langley & Sharp, Geo. A. Eddy, Carry Bros., Providence Journal office, Observer office, S. Koschny, W. H. Cotton, John Lawton, One Price Clothing Co., W. H. Greene, R. H. Tilley, Daily News office, Alex. N. Barker, J. H. Martin, F. N. Barlow, Jr., George Houghton, J. M. K. Southwick, H. D. Spooner, Arthur Tuell, Republican City Committee Headquarters, C. F. Frasch, W. K. Covell, Jr., James H. Hammett, Savage & Tibbitts, Edward Griffith, W. F. Sherman, Democratic Headquarters, George Stanhope, Young Brothers, Chas H. Lawton, Odd Fellows' Hall, T. J. Ackerson, S. T. Hubbard, Puritan Club, W. S. Bailey, Mrs. T. Lewin, E. P. Marsh, C. H. Holloway, M. F. Sherman, C. H. Peabody, J. H. Stacy, Wm. Mathers, M. Cottrell (residence), Geo. B. Hazard, Mrs. J. H. Wayland, Daniel Pugsley, Josiah Bliss, Philip Stevens, J. G. Johnson, F. M. Lawton, Mrs. A. A. Saunders, Charles Field, W. B. Oxx, on Thames street; John D. Braman, J. C. Stoddard, Thos. D. Stoddard, William Alderson, Anthony Randolph, David Albro, Thomas Farrent, Thomas Johnson, W. H. Spotswood, on Poplar street; R. P. Hamilton, H. Jouvet, J. B. Pike, V. E. Hickok, Edward Young, on Third street; W. P. Carr, S. E. Westhall, W. H. H. Lawton, W. A. Barker, on Bridge street; Samuel Smith, Nathaniel Wilson, Alex Barney, Thomas Sherman, Philip Caswell, Harry Knull, Thomas Lee, on Second street; Tennant Pike, John Caswell, Otis Albro, Miss Lock, William Lathrop, Nicholas Alger, Charles Sunderland, Timothy Peckham Mrs. J. M. Riggs, on Walnut street; James E. Townsend, Mrs. R. H. Rice, James R. Crowley, Richard Swan, E. P. Marsh (residence), J. G. Topham, E. D. Jones, Jr., E. Saulpaugh, Mrs. W. B. Bliss, Thos. C. Clarke, J. B. DeBlois on Farewell street; James T. Wright, David B. Allen, George Seaforth, Robert Francis, on Washington square; and City Clerk Stevens and Stephen S. Vars on Howard avenue.

Notes—The home companies were served with refreshments as well as the visitors.

The committee are full of expressions of gratitude to the ladies of the community for their promptness and liberality in donating for the collation.

The veteran Republicans were an attractive feature of the line. The four men in the foremost carriage represented an average age of 83 years and 2 months.

Of the visiting companies the Republican Guards of Pawtucket won the highest praise for excellence of drill. The Plumed Knights of Providence and Co. A. of Fall River were the recipients of many flattering compliments, however.

We regret that our limited space prevents a more extended description of the decorations and illuminations, many of which were exceptionally fine.

The Citizens Harrison and Morton Association.

Agreeably to a call some three hundred Republicans assembled at Odd Fellows Hall last Friday evening to form an association to take part in the coming Republican parades, and also to do what work they can for the Republican cause. Hon. R. S. Franklin called the meeting to order, John P. Sanborn was chosen chairman and A. B. Corbin secretary. A committee of ten was appointed by vote of the meeting to select a name for the organization and report a list of officers. This committee reported in favor of the name given above, and recommended the following officers which were unanimously chosen:

President—Hon. George Peabody Wetmore.

Vice Presidents—Lewis L. Simmons, William Hamilton, Cornelius Twomey, Eugene Schreier, T. Mumford Seabury, William Fleddy, William B. Sherman, Rev. A. W. Upshaw, Rocco Barone, B. B. H. Sherman, Rev. M. Van Horne, David T. Pfeniger, Andrew Sutherland, William Sharples, John A. Woods.

Secretary—Fred M. Hammett.

Treasurer—James G. Topham.

Marshal—Edward E. Taylor, Jr.

Committees were appointed as follows:

Executive Committee—Thomas S. Nason, James H. Goddard, William J. Cozzens and the treasurer.

On Badges—John E. Seabury, W. B. Sherman, Jr., A. B. Corbin.

On Music—Fred M. Hammett, Robert S. Franklin, John J. Carry.

The association met Monday evening for transaction of business and afterwards some two hundred strong joined in the procession to escort the speakers to the Opera House. Tuesday evening the hall was again well filled, and after the business of the evening was transacted there was some impromptu speaking, by Hon. R. S. Franklin, who acted as chairman, John P. Sanborn, M. Schreier and Mr. Arthur Schreier from Holyoke, Mass., and Capt. McCrudden. At the close of the meeting it was agreed to have speaking the next evening and the executive committee was empowered to make the necessary arrangements.

Wednesday evening there was a large audience present, every seat in the house being occupied and many being compelled to stand. Hon. R. S. Franklin presided. Interesting addresses were made by Col. F. G. Harris, Rev. M. Van Horne, Mr. Arthur Schreier and Rev. W. I. Ward. The speakers were listened to with marked attention. It is intended to continue these meetings occasionally until the campaign closes.

A Middletown Fire.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mayer, of Middletown, were visited by quite a disastrous fire last week Friday night. They had just retired when one of the servants gave the alarm and one end of the large cow barn was found to be in flames. Mr. Mayer hastened to the rescue of his stock and, with the aid of neighboring farmers, succeeded in saving a valuable mare, two colts and a calf, but eight high-priced Jersey cows, four of which were registered, perished. The horse barns and other buildings were saved. The origin of the fire is a mystery, the barn having been locked up for the night immediately after the 5 o'clock milking. Mr. Mayer estimates his loss at about $3,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Van Zandt are in town the guests of Gov. Van Zandt and wife. They are getting their villa ready for occupancy. They expect to make this their permanent home.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Sunday Morning Meeting, tomorrow, in Central Baptist church at 9:30 A. M.

The social and business meeting, held last Tuesday evening, was very successful. Mr. Littlefield read a pleasing selection, and Mr. Langley rendered some excellent music upon the piano. After the entertainment furnished by these gentlemen, those present gathered in the Gymnasium and partook of a bountiful oyster supper provided by the ladies of the Thames st. M. E. church. After supper a pleasant time was spent in singing college songs.

At the business meeting it was voted that the membership fee remain as in the past year, $1.00 for active and associate, and $5.00 for gymnasium including association membership.

Arrangements will be completed as soon as possible for the forming of a Woman's Auxiliary to the Y. M. C. A. A public meeting will be held, at which time the legitimate work of an auxiliary will be presented.

There are between 40 and 50 papers and magazines on file at the Y. M. C. A. reading room, and a hearty invitation is extended to all men to frequent the room daily.

The ministers of this city will hold their semi-monthly business and conference meetings on the second and fourth Sunday of each month in the Association Hall.

New membership tickets are being printed, and we shall endeavor to raise our membership to 500 by the new year. Present membership, 235. If every member will secure one new member our expectations will be realized.

The Gymnasium is being enlarged, and as soon as possible the work will be finished, when we shall have an attractive and well equipped Gymnasium with ample room for efficient class work.

A competent Gymnasium Instructor is expected to arrive about Nov. 1st.

The regular praise and testimony meeting will be held tomorrow, (Sunday) evening at 6 o'clock; praise service from 6 to 6.15.

Tickets for the entertainment course can be secured by applying at the association office.

The funeral of the late Edward Tingood, whose sudden death from lockjaw was announced in last week's MERCURY, was solemnized Monday afternoon and was attended by the following societies of which the deceased was a member: Canonchet Lodge No. 2435, G. U. O. of O. F., Boyer Lodge No. 8, A. F. and A. M., and Newport Tabernacle, Order of Galilean Fishermen. Rev. Mr. Upshaw, assisted by the Revs. Van Horne and Jeter, officiated, and the Newport band provided the music. The bearers were Messrs. C. F. D. Fayerweather and Charles Guinn, of Canonchet Lodge; Greester and Riley, of the Tabernacle; and Charles Johnson and George J. Joseff, of Boyer Lodge.

Mr. Anthony Stewart has begun the proposed improvement to the homestead property on Thames street. The alloyway, which led to a rear entrance on the north next to the MERCURY building, has been dug out for a foundation and the lower story will be widened sufficiently to cover it. This will give a frontage of about forty feet which will be made into two stores of about 20x28 feet each. The rest of the building will be kept as a tenement, but repaired and modernized. Mr. C. H. Peckham has charge of the carpenter work.

The McNeil Brothers, who are building the elegant villas for Mr. Fred Vanderbilt and Prof. Gammell, have finished the outside work on each house.—The Gammell villa is all plastered inside and the masons are now engaged in skim coating the work. In the Vanderbilt villa the workmen are engaged in finishing the hall and dining-room. Mr. John A. McNeil, who has had charge of the work here, has gone to Lenox, Mass., where the firm have just been awarded a large contract.

At a meeting of the United Congregational church, Tuesday evening, Mr. A. Russell Manchester was elected clerk in the place of Dr. T. W. Wood, deceased, Erastus P. Allan was chosen deacon in place of Francis Wilbur, deceased, and John R. Hammett, was chosen Treasurer in place of Samuel McAdam, resigned.

Newport Lodge, No. 104, B. P. order of Elks, will be instituted on Monday evening next by district Deputy H. C. Armstrong, of Providence. A number of prominent Elks from neighboring places are expected to be present and the work will be followed by a banquet at the Masonic Temple

Messrs. Russell Manchester and Erastus P. Allen were elected delegates to the meeting of the American Missionary Association held this week in Providence. Rev. and Mrs. Emerson and Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Buffum were also in attendance.

The entertainments given by the apprentices at the Naval training station will hereafter begin at 7.30 instead of 8 o'clock.

CITY BRIEFS.

Jottings of Newport and Newporters.

Mr. and Mrs. Atherton Blight will go abroad next week for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Seabury, Jr., have returned from their wedding tour.

Col. and Mrs. C. L. Best have returned from their tour of the West.

Councilman P. J. Boyle has been in New York this week.

The Democrats gave another large street parade last evening.

The gun-cotton factory at the Torpedo station is again in motion.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Sears are visiting their son, Dr. S. H. Sears, in this city.

Mr. John Ireys, of this city, has gone to Greenville, Miss., where he expects to spend the most of the winter.

Mrs. Fred Neilson has returned from Europe and is at her cottage on Greenough Place.

Mr. Charles Biesel, of New York, spent Sunday with his parents in this city.

Mr. Philip H. Case has returned to his cottage on Kay street, for the winter.

Mr. Albert Crandall, of Waltham, is visiting his mother, Mrs. W. E. Crandall, on Poplar street.

Lieutenants Charles Belknap and C. P. Rees have been detached from the War College and ordered to the U. S. S. Kearsage.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold its "harvest supper" in Grand Army Hall, on the 12th proximo.

The fund for the new guild house of Trinity parish has recently been increased a thousand dollars by a check from Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry G. Case have gone to California to be with their son, Mr. P. Henry Case, who is seriously ill at Santa Barbara.

Mr. James Simmons, formerly of this city, is in the real estate and brokerage business at Kansas City, Mo. He is building up a prosperous business.

Rev. W. I. Ward, pastor of the Thames street M. E. church, will officiate at the Second Baptist church tomorrow morning.

Councilman J. H. Crosby, Jr., was in Boston Tuesday and completed arrangements for his son's joining the Raymond excursion early next month.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus McLeod have returned to their Rhode Island avenue cottage after an enjoyable outing among the White Mountains.

The Touro synagogue has been closed for the season and Rev. A. P. Mendes, the rabbi, has taken up his residence for the winter in New York.

Mr. William P. Weeden, the restaurant keeper on Thames street, who mysteriously disappeared from the city last week Wednesday morning, turned up in Providence Monday.

The marriage of Miss Fannie W., daughter of Assemblyman J. J. Carry, to Mr. Robert S. Burlingame, will be celebrated at the residence of the bride's parents next Thursday evening.

The annual conclave of the Grand Commandery of Knight Templars and appendant orders of Massachusetts and Rhode Island was held in Boston yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lawton, of this city, sailed for Europe on the Aurania last Saturday. Messrs. S. Jacob and Hiram F. Burlingham, of Newport, were also passengers on the same steamer.

The juvenile Republican Club of the First Ward will parade this evening to the excellent music of the Newport Band, thanks to the generosity of Dr. Wm. H. Cotton.

The organs of the United Congregational church and the Thames street M. E. church have been overhauled this week by a man from the factory in Boston.

An application has been made for the ferryboat Jamestown, of the Newport and Jamestown route, to run between New London and Groton while the Uncas is being repaired.

F. W. Greene, auctioneer, sold Tuesday, for C. A. Ives, master, the Swan estate on Elm street and the Old Colony railroad, for $4000. The sale was for the purpose of partitioning the property and the purchasers were the heirs.

The Department Commander, Gideon Spencer, and staff will make an official visit to Charles E. Lawton Post, G. A. R., on the evening of October 31, 1888. At the same time the Post will be inspected by Department Inspector Geo. Edward Allen.

(For additional locals see 4th page.)

Poetry.

My Former Self.

BY CHARLIS MACAY.

I know thee not, my youthful friend!
And yet I think that I can trace,
As wistfully I gaze and bend,
Something familiar in thy face—
Methinks I've seen thy ruddy cheek,
Thy brow unwrinkled, fair and high,
Thy pleasant smile that seems to speak,
Thy dark brown hair—thy sparkling eye!

When did I know thee? Thou art fair—
And I am frail and full of woe,
My aching brow is seamed with care—
'Twas surely in the long ago!
How changed am I! while thou art the same
As when I knew thee fresh and young;
Love in thine eyes, a living flame,
And tuneful witcheries on thy tongue!

Thy heart was strong, thy step was light,
Ambition frolicked in thy brain,
And dared to dream of dizzier height
Than mortal effort could attain.
Thy fancies wandered unconfined,
Wild as the storms on mountain crest,
And free as gentlest summer wind
Than wantons on the ocean's breast.

Time seemed before thine eager eyes
To stretch illimitably long;
For toil, for pleasure, for emprize,
For conflict of the right with wrong.
Such fate as failure never loomed
On thy horizon's distant scope,
And all things possible assumed
The living forms of Love and Hope.

All this thou were, and more than this!
When we were comrades staunch and true,
And never dreamed that present bliss
Could change its texture or its hue;
Never, oh never, dreamed that years
Could but disunion 'twixt us twain,
And teach me amid groans and tears,
That thou and I had lived in vain!

Time has rolled on, and thou art left
A dream—a thought—and nothing more;
Of all thy former force bereft,
A broken bill on the shore!
While I, or what is days long past,
Was I ke to thee in face and form,
Float like a leaf upon a blast
Of Death's inevitable storm.

Vain are regrets! All blooms decay,
That fruits may follow in their stead;
And fruits must perish in their day,
That seed may live when fruits are dead.
For seed time may be here on Earth,
Our harvest is in Heaven above
A second and immortal birth
In God's Eternity of Love.

—Youth's Companion.

The Rain in the Spout

BY A. W. PEGLAW.

'Th' cabin's still thar by sycamore Crick,
Th' deares' spot on th' yearth,
But th' roof's fell in, 'n' the latchstring's gone,
'N silence is roun' th' hearth;
Yit many a night neat 'at roof I've laid,
When on'y a leetle chap,
'N heerd th' rain in th' old cave-spot
Gofo': Drop, drip, drop,
Drip, dropplity, drap.

Oh, how I loved th' drizzly nights
(Though th' drizzly days was bad),
For I couldn't plow or hoe in the fief'),
When I climbed to roost 'n to res',
Up thar with th' shingles clus to my head,
Through which th' rain 'ud slip.
Put what was neat to the ole cave-spout
Gofo': Drap, dripplity, drap,
Drop, drapplity, drip?

'N'cau when I growed to a great big boy
'N fell fiter love bed 'ts',
'N got yanked out by a rival o' mine,
'N my heart was thumpin' to bars',
I thort I never 'ud sleep agin,
'N 'spected all night to hop,
My grief caved in when the ole cave-spout
Went: Dripplity, drap, drip,
Drop, dripplity, drop.

'N arter I merried 'n fuck th' place,
'N got to shingle' notes
Which I thort receipts for li'tenin' rods,
Er some new-fangled oats,
I'd climb up into th' garret thar
'N lis' to th' thunder's clap,
'N fergit it all when th' ole cave-spout
Went: Dripplity, dropplity, drip,
Drapplity, dripplity, drap.

I'm bal'headed now ez a threadbar' coat
'N a citizen o' th' town,
I sole th' farm for sake o' th' gals,
But when I come to lay down
I'd like to dream o' that cabin roof
'N the rain a-fallin' on top
'N stuk asleep with th' ole cave-spout
Gofo': Drop, drip, drap,
Drap, drip, drop.

—[Time.

Selected Tale.

JULIET'S PICTURES.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"I've been here a whole week, and not a single order has come," said Juliet Jay, disconsolately. "I am sure I don't know why. There must be plenty of people in a city like this who appreciate art. And the sign: 'Miss Jay, Photographs Artistically Enlarged and Colored,' is big and bright enough, I am certain. Oh, dear! at this rate, I hardly see how I am going to pay my way!"

There was a large family of Jays in the old red brick house in Garley Court. The grocery store occupied the first floor; there was a dancing school above, with sundry rooms dedicated to the use of the terpsichorean professor and his family. And on the third floor dwelt Mrs. Jay, who took in dress making and plain sewing, and trimmed hats (when she could get any to trim), and in this atmosphere of needles and thread five little girls had grown up.

Susan had married the eldest son of the grocer down stairs—rather a fall in life, as Mrs. Jay, whose father's cousin had been a clergyman, considered it; but Mr. Pretzel was very good and kind to Susy, and allowed the Jay family to have their groceries at wholesale prices. After this, Marian was apprenticed to Madam Colquhoun, the modiste, Kitty and Sophy were yet school girls, and Juliet had boldly struck out into the line of art.

"I'm so sick of this everlasting stitch, stitch, stitch!" said she. "The very sight of a needle sends a cold chill through me. And I do love so dearly to draw and paint. Mother, do say that I may!"

"I suppose you'll do as you've a mind to, anyhow," said Mrs. Jay, mournfully. "My girls all do."

"Oh, mother!" cried Juliet. "If I may only try, you'll see that I'll be a great artist yet."

But the more Juliet Jay painted the less sanguine she became of her powers. A glimpse into the great world of art convinced her that divine fire must burn in any torch that was to be carried into these grand aisles.

"But I can only do my best," said Juliet, courageously. "If I can't be famous, I'll color photographs as conscientiously as I can."

She borrowed a hundred dollars from Mrs. Pretzel, the grocer's wife, to furnish her little studio and pay a month's rent in advance, and then she sat down to await the revelations of the future.

It was discouraging work. And if Juliet had not made up her mind to be easily rebuffed, she might have despaired. So many people went by the sign without turning their heads; so many only glanced at the little glass case, screwed beside the door-post, which contained three of her very best specimens of photograph coloring, and one neatly-tinted picture, enlarged from a dim old daguerreotype, which was suggestively disposed beside it.

One or two persons came in during the week to ask her prices, but they all seemed to consider that she was too dear.

"I can't work without profit," cried Juliet, in an agony of despair. "Do these people think that I have opened my studio merely to accommodate them?"

"You'd better have taken up the dressmaking," said Mrs. Jay in mournful, minor accents.

"I think," said Marian, soberly, "that Juliet is aspiring too high."

While Kitty and Sophy, who had had new jerseys promised them out of Juliet's first paying order, began to whisper together, and wonder, in their innocent little hearts, when the long expected customer would come. And it was the longing looks of these poor little damsels that most went to Juliet's heart.

One dusty, overloaded day in September, however, a mud-besplashed country wagon stopped at the door, a tall, broad shouldered man of about thirty got out, and tying an old horse by means of an inelegant rope halter, came into the studio.

"Are you the young lady that enlarges photographs?" said he.

And Juliet murmured a timid assent.

"Can you do anything with this?" said he, producing an ancient daguerreotype of an elderly lady in a mountainous bonnet and a pair of glistening spectacles, that altogether obscured the eyes of the picture.

"I can try," said Juliet. "Please let me know which of these specimens you desire it to resemble in size and style!"

The broad-shouldered young man after some hesitation, picked out a pattern.

"What will it cost," said he—"that size and in a frame like that?" indicating two different pictures that hung on the wall.

"Ten dollars," said Juliet, anxiously studying his face to see if it would be too much.

"Agreed!" said the young man. "And how soon can you have it finished? I want it right away."

"I couldn't possibly promise it before this day week," said Juliet, after mentally reviewing all the possibilities and probabilities of the situation."

"Oh, well, that'll do!" said the swart-faced giant. "Then I'll call a week from to-day. My name is Appleby, and I live at Sheldon Plains, just across on the Jersey shore."

Juliet could scarcely wait for the studio door to close before she was at the work with her colors and brushes.

She ate her lunch of bread and cheese and cold coffee, when the bell struck twelve; and at night, when she went back from work, Sophy and Kitty danced about with joy at the good tidings she brought.

The picture was duly finished, paid for and carried away. The children had their jerseys; Juliet bought a black bow for her mother's Sunday bonnet, a rubber toy for Mrs. Pretzel's baby, and a tiny volume of "every day Devotions" for gentle Marian.

On the following Monday the mud-besplashed wagon again made its appearance at the studio door.

"Oh, dear!" cried Juliet, apprehensively. "I hope the picture is all right!"

"Yes," the young man answered, "that picture gave every satisfaction. And my Aunt Maria, who is visiting there now, is so much pleased with it that she wants you to come out there and paint her portrait."

"Can't she come here?" said Juliet.

"Bless you no!" said Mr. Appleby, laughing. "She never crossed the river in her life. She's afraid of ferry-boats and steam-cars, and travels only by horse and wagon. But if you don't mind the journey, she'll pay you well, and my mother will be glad to make you at home. Perhaps you've got a sister or a cousin that would like a breath of country air, and that would be sort of company for you."

Juliet thought of Marian, who complained so much of headache and weariness in the evenings, and instantly accepted the quaint proposition.

"I don't know whether I can paint a portrait or not," she thought. "But at least I can try."

So Martha Appleby came to the ferry to meet the two girls, the next afternoon; and Marian and Juliet went out to the farm on the Jersey meadows, where the red apples were just beginning to fall, and the grapes hung in purple festoons along the stone fences.

"Aunt Maria" was a fat old woman, whose face resembled nothing more than a summer squash, with three beech nuts stuck in it, by way of features. Mrs. Appleby was a plump, comfortable matron, who called everybody "my dear," and kept house as her good Dutch ancestors had done before her, and honest Martin was the flower of them all.

The picture took some time longer than they had calculated, but neither Juliet nor Marian grudged the delay.

"Marian is enjoying this country air so much," said Juliet.

"Juliet is so absorbed in her art," reasoned Marian.

And by the time that Aunt Maria's portrait was finished, they were all like one happy family.

"I didn't s'pose as city folks could be so nice," said Aunt Maria. "I al'ays reckoned they were sot up beyond everything."

"I do like the farm so much," said Marian who was helping Mrs. Appleby to "make over" the one silk gown that she had had for ten years.

"I always s'posed," said Mrs. Appleby, "that there was an end of the gown, because it takes so much material to fix a fashionable dress in these times, and I never had but twelve yards of silk. But Miss Marian she says, says she: "Why don't you take your satin cloak and combine the two? It's what everybody is doing nowadays, and long cloaks ain't worn any more." And sure enough, there's eight good wide yards of satin in the cloak, and I shall have a first-class dress and satin enough left for one of these visites, as they call 'em, into the bargain. I declare, economy is wealth, and I'm sure Miss Marian that has proved it to me." "There ain't many girls like Miss Marian Jay," said Martin, with an approving nod of the head.

And Juliet glancing suddenly up from her work, caught his eye, and colored scarlet. It was as if thought leaped to thought in their two minds, and each read the secret of the other's heart.

"He loves her!" thought Juliet.

"She thinks I am looking beyond my station," was his idea; "and perhaps she's right."

Juliet did not rest well that night.—She cried herself to sleep in the pretty little bed-room which looked out over the winding blue Hackensack river.

"I am a selfish, hateful, mean-spirited creature," she thought. "I was vain enough to think that he cared for me, and I am vindictive enough to feel a pang—yes, countless pangs—because he has discovered that Marian is a thousand times fairer and sweeter than I am! I will discipline myself. I will conquer these mean grovelings of my base nature?"

She finished the picture the next day, and put it in the frame. Aunt Maria was delighted with the reproduction of the summer-squash face with the beech-nut features. Perhaps it was not exactly a miracle of art, but it represented a comely old lady's face, with an excellent copy of the gold neck-chain and the lace collar, with enough resemblance to insure that there should be no mistake in identifying it; and the good old soul cheerfully paid for it a goodly price.

"You are going home?" said Martin. "But you will leave Miss Marian here a few days longer. I think my mother never would get that dress done without her help?"

"Oh, yes," said Juliet, trying to smile, "Marian shall stay. And you needn't take the trouble to drive me to the ferry-boat, Mr. Abbleby. I can just as well walk to Sipley's Cross Roads, and take the horse-cars there."

"You can, but I don't think you will," said Martin, quietly. "To speak the truth, Miss Juliet, I want a good long talk with you."

"Oh," said Juliet.

But they had gone some distance, however, before they began to speak.

"Miss Juliet, I've made up my mind to do a very presumptuous thing," said he. "To ask you to marry me."

"Me!" cried Juliet, starting so that she nearly dropped the basket of big blue plums, that she was carrying home to her mother, out of her lap. "You don't mean me—you mean Marian!"

"But I do mean you," said he stupidly. "Miss Marian is very sweet and lovely, but I don't think she cares for me, and I certainly don't care for her. Don't blush so, my darling. Is there anything very extraordinary in the fact of my loving you?"

So it happened that Juliet and Martin became affianced on the way to the ferry-boat. And Juliet ran into the little red brick house in Garley Court with cheeks all roses, and eyes that sparkled like stars of happy light.

"Oh, mother, mother!" she cried, as she emptied the blue plums into Mrs. Jay's lap, "what do you think?" I've promised to marry Mr. Appleby, and go and live on a farm on the Jersey flats. And Marian is to live with us, because the air agrees with her, and you are all to come and stay with me whenever you please. And I am so happy—oh, so very happy!"

And even Mrs. Pretzel agreed, with the rest of the Jays, that Juliet's art had done something solid and substantial for her; while Sophy and Kitty were overjoyed.

"We can pick real daisies in the field now," said Kitty.

"We can have somewhere to spend the holidays this year," said Sophy.

And Miss Jay did not require her studio after the first quarter, for which she had paid in advance.—[Saturday Night.

Odd Punishment.

Teachers had odd ways of punishing pupils in those days; and one kind-hearted school-mistress threatened to hang some of the little ones if they were mischievous, or did not keep still in their seats.

I was naturally mischievous, and it was the hardest thing in the world for me to keep still. One day I incurred the penalty.

I have no doubt her object was to frighten us into obedience, and save her the necessity of inflicting actual pain. But neither ferule nor switch could have been so cruel to a sensitive child as the fear and horror of that painless punishment. Of course I did not know it would be painless. I had only a strong prejudice against hanging. I had heard that men were hung for the worst of crimes, and I believed it would be a terrible disgrace, as well as disagreeable. So when, to execute her threat, she carried me to the high desk—high to me—which ran around three sides of the schoolroom, I struggled with all my might to get away. Others had struggled and pleaded; and at the last moment had been let off. But I did not plead; I kicked. It seemed time to make an example, and I was the chosen victim.

By main force she placed me upright on the desk against the wall. She had the executioner's cord in her hand.—This she proceeded to tie in a noose, not around my neck but under my arms. Finding that it was not to be quite so bad as I expected, I allowed her to pass the cord over a nail in the wall above my head.

Thereupon the school broke into derisive laughter. Not much hanging about that, with my feet on the desk! To make it seem more like the real thing, she placed some books under my feet, and made me stand on them, while she tightened the rope by which I was supposed to be suspended.

No sooner, however, was this accomplished amidst the titterings of the school, which she tried in vain to hush—I believe she was actually laughing herself, when her head was down—than a sense of the ignominy of the situation came over me, and I yielded to a desperate impulse.

If I was to hang, I would hang in earnest; no fooling. I kicked the books from under my feet. But instead of dangling in the air, I broke the string by weight and came down upon the solid desk.

The schoolmistress replaced the books and again I kicked them away. By this time, fear and shame had given place to rage; I was in a paroxysm of fury. She was once more trying to get the books under me, when I aimed my kick, not at them, but at her head.

She was stooping before me, I can see now, as vivid as if the scene had occurred but yesterday, her glossy black hair came tumbling down, and the broken side combs, flying off, fell against the bench and the floor. Fortunately, I was barefooted, and I don't imagine I damaged anything except her combs. Thereupon, finding the affair growing rather more serious than she had anticipated, she told me I might go to my seat.

She never attempted to hang me after that. But she hung other boys, who, having learned that the punishment was not painful or dangerous, stood complacently on the books, with the string tied under their arms, and over the nail, and grinned back at the grinning school.—[J. T. Trowbridge, in Youth's Companion.

A Cheap Marriage.

While a justice of the peace of a country town sat warming his feet by the stove, and his nose by a pipe, a stranger entered and presently inquired:

"Judge, how much will you charge me to read over about fifteen lines of printed matter from a book I have?"

"Why, can't you read them?" asked His Honor.

"I can, but I want to hear how they sound when read aloud. I'll give you a quarter to read them to me."

"All right," said the justice. "I can't earn twenty-five cents any quicker."

A woman opened the door at that moment and the stranger put down the book on the desk, clasped her hand and said: "Begin at the pencil mark there, and read slowly."

His Honor's chin dropped exactly eighteen inches by dry measure as he saw that the reading matter was the usual form of marriage: but he didn't back down from his word. It was the cheapest marriage he ever attended, and he didn't half enjoy the chuckles of bride and groom as they went out.—[Ex.

The recent college graduate is still undecided whether he shall go into Journalism—with a large "J,"—or devote his talents to some other important field of labor. Generally he decides in favor of the other important field of labor, after he has asked about fifteen or twenty managing editors for a job.

The editor wrote, "An Evening with Saturn," and it came out in the paper, "An Evening with Satan." It was mighty rough, but the foreman said it was the work of the "devil." And it looked that way.

Jack's Prize Composition.

BY FANNY L. WEAVER.

Jack stood leaning against the fence in the schoolyard, feeling a little forlorn on this his first day at the Rosedale High School. He did not know a single boy. They were all from well-to-do families, some of them sons of rich mill-owners and manufacturers, and they looked askance at the newcomer, with big patches on his knees, and a threadbare, well-brushed jacket, long since outgrown in the sleeves. Jack was conscious of the critical scrutiny he was undergoing; nevertheless, he braced his sturdy figure firmly against the fence, jammed his hands into his pockets, and whistled a brisk tune, while he watched a game of foot-ball going on in the middle of the yard. A group of boys strolled up to him.

"Where do you hail from, Stubby?" said one, and a shout went up from the others at the nickname.

"Stubby! That's good, I declare. Just suits him, doesn't it?"

"Let's call him so!" cried another.

"I say, boys, I know who he is," said Will Stanley, coming up. "He sweeps out stores. I've seen him at it Saturday mornings when I've been down town early."

"He's a newsboy, too," said Maurice Winthrop. "He brings our Transcript every night."

"Sweeping out stores and peddling papers! What on earth is he here for?"

"This is a free institution, I believe, and America's a free country," said Jack, a quick flash coming into his eyes. "I have as good a right to get an education as any of you, and as to my sweeping out stores and carrying around newspapers—they are both honest trades, and bring in more money than any of you can earn, I warrant," and he turned on his heel and walked off.

"Good! He's got the right stuff in him, anyhow," growled big George Lesley, who always liked to see fair play.

As weeks went by, Jack became accustomed to the frequent taunts and jeers in regard to his two "trades," and did not mind them much. The boys found out that "Stubby," as they called him, was a generous, brave, sweet-tempered fellow, with an inexhaustible fund of good spirits. They also discovered that he led his class, and was always ready to help the dull boys.

During the winter term Judge Talbot, one of the school committee, offered a prize of fifty dollars for the best composition. Five competent critics were to read and decide upon them just before the the Christmas vacation. A crowd of interested parents and friends gathered to hear the closing exercises on the appointed day, the crowning event of which was to be the awarding of Judge Talbot's prize. When the moment came, the teacher, Mr. Morton, stepped upon the platform with some neatly written sheets of paper in his hand. A breathless instant followed, and every mother's heart beat faster. After speaking in complimentary terms of the compositions, he said: "It is, however, by the unanimous vote of the critics, that the prize is given to Jack Stebbins, whose composition shows by far the most thought and originality."

Jack's face flushed scarlet up to his yellow hair, and he shot a proud, triumphant glance across the room to a little, gentle faced, care-worn woman, sitting in her faded, shabby shawl among the visitors. At that moment she was as proud as any queen. The composition was then read. There is not space to give it here, but suffice it to say that it took them all by storm, coming from a lad of his years and meager advantages. It was a sort of an allegorical tale, full of beautiful imaginings, and written in simple, strong language.

Outside, as soon as the session was over, the boys crowded about Jack to offer congratulations. Maurice Winthrop, however, was not of the group. He walked scornfully past, with a disappointed, injured look on his handsome face. He had felt so sure of winning the prize, and his father had promised him a new bicycle if he did get it. Mr. Morton had praised his composition very highly, and as much as said that it ranked next to Jack's. At the dinner table he had to listen to more praises of his rival.

"There's a genius in that boy," said Colonel Winthrop. "I would not wonder if the world heard of him some day. That composition was full of power. It made me think of some of Hans Anderson's stories."

Whether the evil thought entered the soul of Maurice at the moment his father spoke, or gradually insinuated itself, we cannot say; but certain it is that during the week of vacation about a dozen of the boys became convinced, through a subtle process of Satan's own inventtion, that Jack Stebbins had stolen his wonderful composition from the great Danish story teller. Indeed, it was whispered about that Maurice Winthrop's father had read the self-same thing long ago.

There was splendid skating up at Long Pond, and Saturday afternoon Jack took his skates and went up. He found quite a knot of the high school boys on the margin of the pond, busily strapping on their skates, but dead silence prevailed as he joined them. They cast a few cold glances upon him, then turned away. What could it mean? The quick tears welled up into Jack's eyes. With one spring forward, as they were about to start off, he grasped Will Stanley by the arm. "What's the matter with you all? Will, tell me! What have I done?" he demanded.

But Will shook off his hand, and skated away with the others. Jack stood there, stunned and irresolute. George Lesley, who had not quite been able to credit the heavy charge against him, faltered an instant, then turned back and explained matters to him.

"How could they believe so mean a thing of me!" said Jack, in hot indignation. Then drawing himself up proudly, said: "Well; I shall not degrade myself by so much as denying the miserable lie," and he hurried on his skates, and went skimming like a bird away down to the farthest end of the pond.

Not till the sun set its last, low slanting rays athwart the crowd of flitting figures did the skaters begin to leave the pond. Jack was coming up from the lower end for the last time when he heard a shrill cry, and saw the people rushing in all directions from one particular spot. Another moment, and up through a dark aperture, clutching frantically at the thin, jagged edges of ice, appeared the white, terrified face of Maurice Winthrop. He was in the deepest part of Long Pond, and where the current run the swiftest. Quickly Jack Stebbins was stretched at full length, and creeping nearer and nearer the treacherous place. Untying his long, woolen scarf, he twisted one end firmly around his wrist, and threw the other to the gasping, struggling Maurice.

"Don't be frightened," he called to him encouragingly. "Do just as I say. Keep a tight hold of the scarf with one hand, and with the other break away the ice till you come to where it will hold; then climb up and I'll pull you steadily at the same time. It's all easy enough. Never mind if it does cut your hand, you will be all right in a jiffy."

And, obeying directions, Maurice soon stood shivering upon a firm foundation.

The next morning the Winthrop carriage drove up to the Widow Stobbins' humble cottage, and the dignified colonel went in and made a long call. When he came out, Jack, in his best suit of clothes, was with him. They drove up town to the elegant brown stone house, and went upstairs to a pretty chamber where Maurice lay. His ice water bath had given him a severe cold, and the doctor was keeping him in bed for a day or two. Will Stanley and George Lesley were already there. Maurice held out both hands to Jack, confessed the wrong he had done him, and begged for forgiveness.

"Be sure that all the fellows understand the whole thing from beginning to end," he said, turning to George and Will.

On Monday, when Jack went back to school, he found himself quite a hero. A crowd at the gate greeted him with three vociferous cheers, the boys throwing their hats high into the air, and making other wild demonstrations peculiar to boy nature. They had all heard the truth, and were eager to make amends for their former shabby treatment and base injustice. And it is needless to say that Jack, in the fulness of his generous heart, was ready to "forgive and forget."—[Selected.

A Touching Incident.

The "short and simple annals of the poor" furnish many an illustration of the noblest traits of character. The following sketch, published some years ago in a Cincinnati paper, has a touch of genuine sympathy scarcely excelled by the tenderest of little English stories, "Rab and His Friends."

In a pottery factory here, there is a workman who had one small invalid child at home. He wrought at his trade with exemplary fidelity, being always in the shop with the opening of the day. He managed, however, to bear each evening to the bedside of his "wee lad," as he called him, a flower, a bit of ribbon, or a piece of crimson glass—indeed, anything that would lie out on the white counterpane and give color to the room. He was a quiet, unsentimental man, but never went home at night without something that would make the wan face light up with joy at his return.

He never said to a living soul that he loved that boy so much. Still he went on patiently loving him, and by and by he moved that whole shop into positively real but unconscious fellowship with him. The workmen made curious little jars and cups upon their wheels, and painted diminutive pictures down their sides before they stuck them in the corners of the kiln at burning time. One brought some fruit in the bulge of his apron, and another, engravings in a rude scrap-book. Not one of them whispered a word, for this solemn thing was not to be talked about. They put them in the old man's hat, where he found them; he understood all about it, and, believe it or not, cynics, as you will, but it is a fact that the entire pottery full of men, of rather coarse liber by nature, grew quiet as the months drifted, becoming gentle and kind, and some stopped swearing as the weary look on the patient fellow-worker's face told them beyond mistake that the inevitable shadow was drawing nearer.

Every day now some one did a piece of work for him and put it on the sanded plank to dry, so that he could come later and go earlier. So when the bell tolled, and the little coffin came out of the lonely door, right around the corner, out of sight, there stood a hundred stalwart workingmen from the pottery with their clean clothes on, most of whom gave a half-day's time for the privilege of taking part in the simple procession and following to the grave that small burden of a child, which, probably, not one had ever seen.—[Congregationalist.

A Dangerous and Dirty Superstition.

Quite a little bustle has been made by the newspapers, because a certain physician, who was recently summoned to appear before a court in New Jersey, refused to kiss a very dirty looking bible which was presented to his lips in the administration of the oath. The episode occasioned a stir in court, and the physician was obliged to set aside his feelings to comply with the legal requirements. It was not, however, without a protest which we fully indorse. The kissing of the bible in any case is a form which might easily, without the sacrifice of solemnity or of the strictness of an oath, be set aside in favor of simple touching of the book with the hand or recognition of it in the averration. The lips are most sensitive receptacles for the germs of disease, and, from the motley throng of dirty and diseased persons who are summoned in a court of justice, what infectious germs may not be disseminated? The person who kisses a bible in court has not the least surety that his lips do not come into direct contact with the pollution left by his predecessor who was suffering from some foul skin disease or taint, not to speak of the germs of eruptive fevers and the like. A very simple way of getting around the matter would be to have a bible bound in some waterproof material, which could and should be sedulously washed clean after every use. This is a precaution which is due to public health, and which could easily be instituted by every court. If the lawyers who insist so strenuously on these fine points of law had more bible kissing to do themselves, they might better realize the pertinence of what we say.—[Medical Register.

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. A Boston lady, whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below.

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten

To Get

days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, knew what it was, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly

Hood's

stand. I looked like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." MRS. ELLA A. GOFF, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 192 Fulton Street, N. Y.

MAKE HENS LAY

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER.

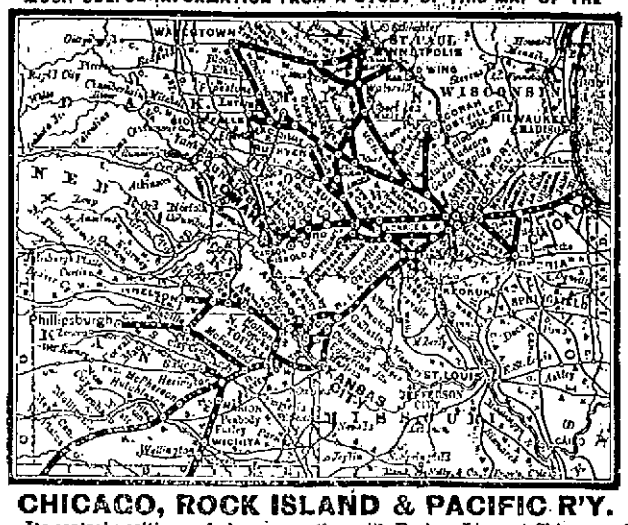
WE SEND BY MAIL A LARGE 2¼ POUND CAN FOR $1.20, TWO SMALL PACKS 50 CTS. POST PAID.

Sheridan's Condition Powder

Is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. Strictly a medicine, to be given in the food, once daily, in small doses. Prevents and cures all diseases of hens. Worth its weight in gold when hens are moulting, and to keep them healthy. Testimonials sent free by mail. Ask your druggist, grocer, general store, or feed dealer for it. If you can't get it, send at once to us. Take no other kind. We will send prepaid by mail as follows:—A new, enlarged, elegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMERS' POULTRY BARNS GUIDE" (price 25 cents; tells how to make money with a few hens), and two small packages of Powder for 60 Cents; or, one large 2¼ pound can and Guide, $1.20. Sample package of Powder, 25 cents, five for $1.00. Six large cans, express prepaid, for $5.00. Send stamps or cash. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH USEFUL INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y.

Its central position and close connection with Eastern Lines at Chicago and continuous lines at terminal points West, Northwest and Southwest, make it the true mid-link in that transcontinental chain of steel which unites the Atlantic and Pacific. Its main line and branches include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, La Salle, Peoria, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Fairfield, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Indianola, Winterset, Atlantic, Knoxville, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton; Cameron, St. Joseph and Kansas City, in Missouri; Leavenworth and Atchison, in Kansas; Minneapolis and St. Paul, in Minnesota; Watertown and Sioux Falls, in Dakota, and many other prosperous towns and cities. It also offers a CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from the Pacific Coast and intermediate places, making all transfers in Union Depots. Fast Trains of fine DAY COACHES, elegant DINING CARS, magnificent PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and (between Chicago, St. Joseph, Atchison and Kansas City) restful RECLINING CHAIR CARS, seats FREE to holders of through first class tickets.

SAFE

THE CHICAGO, KANSAS & NEBRASKA R'Y

(GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE)

Extends west and southwest from Kansas City and St. Joseph to Fairbury, Nelson, Horton, Topeka, Herington, Hutchinson, Wichita, Caldwell, and all points in southern Nebraska, interior Kansas and beyond. Entire passenger equipment of the celebrated Pullman manufacture. Solidly ballasted track of heavy steel rail. Iron and stone bridges. All safety appliances and modern improvements. Commodious, well built stations. Celerity, certainty, comfort and luxury assured.

SPEEDY

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

Is the favorite between Chicago, Rock Island, Atchison, Kansas City, and Minneapolis and St. Paul. The tourist route to all Northern Summer Resorts. Its Watertown Branch traverses the most productive lands of the great "wheat and dairy belt" of Northern Iowa, Southwestern Minnesota and East-Central Dakota.

The short line, via Seneca and Kankakee, offers superior facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis and St. Paul.

RELIABLE

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or any desired information, apply to any Coupon Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address,

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. E. A. HOLBROOK, Gen'l Ticket & Pass'r Agent.

Prepared Coke.

An excellent Summer fuel.
Kindles quickly and
Makes an intense fire,
Especially good for open grates.
Cleanly, convenient and economical
Delivered anywhere within the compact part of the city.

Leave orders at either office

181 THAMES ST.

—OR—

557 THAMES ST.

THIS IS THE SEASON

When you can secure especial bargains in the common or unprepared coke when taken in quantities of one hundred bushels or more upwards at the Works. For terms, apply at either office. [7

THE NEWPORT

Gas Light Co:

W. F. Spingler

begs to call the attention of his patrons and the public generally to the desirability of the

Morris Fabrics

—FOR—

Interior Decoration,

both on account of the beauty of design and coloring and the durability of dye. They are particularly adapted for resisting the ordinary effects of dampness and salt air.

13, 15, 17 & 19 Franklin St.

PIANOS

TO RENT

For the Season.

A Large Stock to Select from.

FINE STATIONERY,
FINE LINEN PAPER,
CREAM WOVE AND LAID, AT
30c. PER LB.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs.

John Rogers,
210 THAMES ST

FOR

CHOICE

TEAS

AND

COFFEES,

CALL AT

Sayer Brothers,

283 Thames Street.

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line

FARES REDUCED.

New York $2.

For Special Limited Tickets.

Reduction to all other points.

Steamers PILGRIM and BRISTOL, in commission. Leave Newport week days at 9 P. M., Sundays 10 P. M. Due in New York at about 7:30 A. M. Connection by Annex Boat for Brooklyn and Jersey City on arrival.

Returning leave New York from Pier 28 N. R., foot of Murray street, at 5.00 P. M., daily, Sundays included. Annex connection from Brooklyn 4:30 and Jersey City 4 P. M. Eastward steamers touch at Newport at about 3:30 A. M.

A parlor car is run between Fall River and Newport, leaving steamer wharf at 8.40 A. M. Seats free to holders of New York to Newport tickets via Fall River.

Steam heat in staterooms. An orchestra on each steamer throughout the year.

J. R. KENDRICK, Gen'l Manager, Boston.
GEO. L. CONNOR, Gen. Pass. Agt., Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport.

Newport & Wickford Railroad and Steamboat Co.

FALL TIME TABLE

Between Newport, Boston, Providence and New York, beginning MONDAY, OCT. 22, 1888,

via Newport and Wickford R. R. and Steamboat Co. and New York, Boston and Providence R. R.

Leave Newport at 7.50 A. M., arriving in New York 3.30 P. M.; New Haven 1.24 P. M.; New London 11.10 A. M.; Providence 9.15 A. M., and Boston 10.00 A. M.

Leave Newport at 10.20 A. M., arriving in New York 4.30 P. M.; New Haven 2.25 P. M.; New London 1.05 P. M.; Providence 12.15 P. M.

Leave Newport at 4.45 P. M., arriving in New York at 11.00 P. M.; New Haven 9.00 P. M.; New London 7.45 P. M.; Providence 6.40 P. M.; Boston 8.00 P. M.

*Leave Newport at 11.15 P. M., arriving in New York 7.00 A. M.; New Haven 4.35 A. M.; New London 2.35 A. M.; Providence 5.35 A. M.; Worcester 8.02 A. M.; Boston 7.00 A. M.

*Leave New York 11.30 P. M.; New Haven 5.55 A. M.; New London 3.35 A. M.; Boston 11.30 P. M.; Providence 12.55 A. M.; arriving in Newport at 6.25 A. M.

Leave New York (Stonington Line) at 5 P. M., arriving in Newport at 6.25 A. M.

Leave New London 7.15 A. M.; Providence 8.00 A. M.; arriving in Newport at 9.55 A. M.

Leave New York at 8.00 A. M.; New Haven 7.50 A. M.; New London 10.05 A. M.; Boston 10.00 A. M.; Providence 11.10 A. M.; arriving in Newport at 1.00 P. M.

Leave New York at 1.00 P. M.; New Haven 3.05 P. M.; New London 4.30 P. M.; Providence 5.20 P. M.; arriving in Newport at 7.20 P. M.

*Daily.

Drawing Room Cars to and from Wickford Landing.

Tickets sold and baggage checked at steamer Eolus, Commercial Wharf, and Transfer Co's office, Travers' Block, Bellevue avenue. Drawing Room chairs and Sleeping Car berths can be procured at company's office, Commercial wharf.

J. B. GARDINER, Supt., Providence.
U. U. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

JAMESTOWN FERRIES.

On and After Monday, Oct. 1, 1888,

Steamers will run as follows:

Steamer Conanicut—Jamestown and Newport: Leave Jamestown, 6.15, 8.15, 10.45 A. M., 1.50, 3.30, 6.30, 7.20 P. M.

SUNDAYS—9.45 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

Leave Newport, 6.45, 9.30, 12.00 A. M., 2.45, 4.15, 6.00 P. M., or on arrival of Providence boat.

SUNDAYS—10.15 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

Old Colony Railroad.

ON and after Monday, October 22, 1888, trains will leave Newport, for Boston 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 2.05, 5.15 P. M. RETURN, 5.45, 8.30, 11.40, A. M., 3.40, 4.35, *6.00 P. M. Trains from Boston are due at Newport at 8.55, 11.15 A. M., 2.20, 5.35, 8.10 P. M. For Portsmouth Grove, †7.35, *10.20 A. M., 2.55 P. M. RETURN, †8.42, †11.02 A. M., 12.07, †5.42, †7.47 P. M. For Coal Mines, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 2.55 P. M. RETURN, 8.37, 10.57 A. M., 2.03, 5.38, 7.37 P. M. Bristol Ferry, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. RETURN, 6.33, 10.53 A. M., 1.59, 5.31, 7.21, P. M. Tiverton, 7.35, 10.20 A. M. 2.55, 5.15 P. M. RETURN, 8.26, 10.48 A. M., 1.54, 5.20, 7.10, P. M. Fall River, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. RETURN, (Ferry Street) 8.18, 10.39 A. M., 1.44, 5.19, 6.45 P. M. Taunton, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. RETURN, (Central Station) 7.20, 9.53 A. M., 1.00, 5.07, *5.50 P. M.; (Dean Street), 4.41 P. M. Middleboro, 7.35, 10.20 A. M. 2.55, P. M. RETURN, 6.30, 9.34 A. M. 3.35, *6.02 P. M. Cape Cod, 7.35, A. M., 2.55 P. M. Plymouth, 7.35 A. M., 2.55 P. M. New Bedford, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M.; Return (Pearl Street) 8.47, 10.55 A. M., 3.10, 5.55 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations in Northern Division, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Lowell, 7.35 A. M. 2.55 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 10.20 A. M. Nantucket, 7.35 A. M. Providence, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. RETURN 7.25, 9.35 A. M., 12.40, 4.15 P. M.

Sunday trains leave Newport for Tiverton Fall River, Taunton, North Easton, Stoughton, Randolph, So. Braintree, and Boston at 5.30 P. M. RETURN at 1.30 A. M.

*Boat from Fall River.

†Will stop to leave passengers or when flagged.

C. R. KENDRICK, Gen'l Manager, Boston.
GEO. L. CONNOR, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
J. H. FRENCH, Div. Sup't. Boston
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't Newport.

CHASE'S RENOVATING COMPOUND FOR DISEASES OF POULTRY.

A T the solicitation of many people who have used this remedy for their poultry the discoverer has put it in the market.

JOHN H. CHASE, Proprietor,
General Agency at Taylor's Pharmacy, 106 Broadway. 8-26

PULQUE.

RICHMOND, ME., July 3, 1885.

MEXICAN PULQUE CO., 41 & 43 Essex Street, Jersey City, N. J.

Gentlemen—Having used your medicine quite extensively for the past year in various cases, have been not only surprised, but gratified at the good results obtained. As its merits become better known by the profession, I think its use will be universal.

Yours truly, C. W. PRICE, M. D.,
President Sagadahoc County Medical Society.

IT CURES ALL

KIDNEY TROUBLES,

and is the only known specific for

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

In cases of Dyspepsia, Insomnia, Debility, Dropsy, and wasting diseases, it will be found invaluable.

Retail Price, 50c. per Quart Bottle.

MEXICAN PULQUE CO.,
(U. S. General Offices,) Jersey City, N. J.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

8-22

BROWN'S FRENCH DRESSING

—FOR—

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES.

Awarded Highest honors at

Phila.,	1876	Melbourne,	1881
Boston,	1877	Frankfort,	1881
Paris,	1878	Amsterdam,	1883
New Orleans, 1881			

Paris Medal on every bottle.

Beware of Imitations.

8-4-17w

Banking and Insurance.

INSURANCE NOTICE!

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN,

MERCHANTS' BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—

Phœnix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co., of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired at the lowest rates, and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2,050,956
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,301,658
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,200,564
Phœnix Ins. Co. of Hartford	1,709,928
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,727,000
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,655,100
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	960,426
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	802,443
Phœnix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,284,171
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,916,092
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,498,187
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co of Edinburgh	5,332,650
Northern Assurance Co. of London	5,388,876
Phœnix Assurance Co. of London	1,587,171

A. S. SHERMAN,
Office Merchants' Bank.

7-2

PROVIDENCE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

[Incorporated A. D. 1799.]

CASH ASSETS - $180,000.

This Company has paid the people of Rhode Island more than $500,000 in losses promptly in land satisfactory settlements.

It insures against both fire and lightning, has a liberal form of policy and furnishes the best insurance at the least cost.

H. R. BARKER, President.
H. C. WATKINS, Secretary.

Home Office: 46 WESTMINSTER ST., PROVIDENCE R. I.

Agent at

NEWPORT, R. I. - HENRY BULL, JR.

A NEW ENTERPRISE

Of Importance to Newport.

P. E. COSTELLO,

A POPULAR

Picture Frame Manufacturer and Fine Art Dealer, of Providence,

Has opened a branch store at

266 * THAMES * STREET,

Second door from Pelham Street, near the Library, for the sale of choice

Etchings, Steel Engravings,

Photographs, Photogravures, Paintings, Pastels, Water Colors, Oleographs, Lithographs, etc., etc., and an immense assortment of Picture Mouldings, high and low prices.

NOVELTIES.

Wall pockets, paper racks, towel racks, toilet cabinets or medicine cases, plush photograph frames, mats and cardboard of all kinds.

STUDIES OF ALL KINDS.

Estimates given for beveled French mirrors. Estimates given for plain French and German mirrors.

Old gilt frames and other gilt furniture regilded and repaired. Old paintings repaired, retouched and varnished. Stains removed from engravings. Pictures, frames made to order. And last, but not least, prices below all competitors for quality of work and style of goods, at 266 Thames street. 7-7

SIMON KOSCHNY,

Vienna & Confectioner,

232 THAMES ST., NEWPORT.

Parties supplied with

Wedding Cake, Ice Cream and Sherbets of all Flavors. Also Wine Jellies, Charlotte Russe, and

New Fancy Ice Creams

—IN—

Maroon a la Nugat,
Maroon Pudding,
Maroon Sauce,
Plum Pudding with Sauce,
Nesselral Pudding with Sauce,
Marasquino de Zara Pudding,
Marasquino Sauce,
Biscuit Glacee,
Neapolitan and Ice Cream
Cakes and all kinds of

Fancy Ices.

☞ Every article sold is made on the premises and warranted absolutely pure.

6-3-tf

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

—FOR—

GENTLEMEN.

SMOKING SETS,
CIGAR CASES
MEERSCHAUM PIPES
CIGAR TUBES,

SMALL BOXES OF

HAVANA AND DOMESTIC

Cigars,

Suitable for presents. Call and examine.

J. D. Richardson & Co.

306 Thames Street.

Opp. Post Office.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Teacher

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited."—Mrs. James H. Fastman, Stoneham, Mass.

"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health."—Miss Thirza L. Crerar, Palmyra, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

General Debility.

A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Her health has greatly improved."—Mrs. Harriet H. Battles, South Chelmsford, Mass.

"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for debility and neuralgia resulting from malarial exposure in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with occasional doses of Ayer's Pills, have greatly improved my health. I am now able to work, and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent remedies."—F. A. Finkham, South Molunous, Me.

"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect."—Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhannon, W. Va.

"I suffered from

Nervous Prostration,

with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now 50 years of age, and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Moffitt, Killingly, Conn.

Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 79 years old, So. Woodstock, Vt., writes: "After several weeks' suffering from nervous prostration, I procured a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken half of it my usual health returned."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

I. W. Briskham Jackson

PORTRAIT

and

Landscape Photographer,

No. 6 Equality Park,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Alex. N. Barker,

DEALER IN

Lumber & Hard Ware

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.,

205 THAMES ST.

—AND—

LOPEZ WHARF,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Lawton's Stable

—AND—

CARRIAGE REPOSITORY

Is the place where you can always find anything in the line of

Horses & Carriages

that you wish. Horses to sell, exchange or let. New Horses arriving every week. 10 ponies to sell or let. Carriages of all kinds to sell or exchange, consisting of new carryalls, very cheap, Phaeton Buggies, New and Tasty Patterns. Side Bar Wagons, warranted, low in price. Side Bar Buggies, Timpkin, Brewster, Rice, Coyle and Side Spring, Canopy Tops, two and four seats, very stylish.

DOG CARTS, SURREY CARTS and PONY CARTS,

Just received and ready for inspection.

Second-Hand Carts used only one season.

New Road Carts, $32.

DEMOCRAT WAGONS.

Come and see them and get prices.

One English Canopy Phaeton

has not been used twenty times.

One 2nd-hand Victoria,

Just right for cabbing. A lot of

Second-Hand Carriages

that must be sold to make room.

3 Sets Second-Hand Team Harness

and will be sold very cheap.

Dealing with a number of the leading manufacturers of the United States, I can sell goods as low as can be bought in New England.

New Side-Bar Buggies,

Warranted, only $90.

NEW ORDER WAGONS,

Only $65.

Other Carriages in Proportion.

HOW IS THAT FOR LOW?

Park Stables,

Cor. Spring & Touro Sts.

Letters to Girls.

I often hear girls say, "Oh, I've got a new pattern for knit lace," or, "I've learned to make paper flowers." Now, I dare say, knit lace will wear longer than woven; the paper flowers, well made, are pretty decorations. These things are well enough for play, but how many of you do anything useful?

This does not apply to the large class of our country girls who honestly work for their living, and are therefore respectable and respected; a girl who has sold goods all day in a store, tended machines in a factory, made or trimmed bonnets, sewed for a dressmaker, can knit lace or make paper flowers in her leisure, without remark or criticism from me; she has earned a right to amusement of any harmless kind; but when I see, as I do see often, girls who spend their time walking, driving, doing fancy work, dancing whenever they can, living—if this is living—in a self-indulgent idleness, while their fathers and mothers are working hard to give them this leisure, I want to shake them. Yes, undignified as it is, I want really to shake them. I want to shout in their ears:

Girls, wake up! What are you doing? What did God make you for? Are you good for anything in heaven above or earth beneath?"

And, indeed, what are they good for? I don't think they are of any use at home; they never get up in time for breakfast if they can help it; they never offer to wash the dishes, to sweep, to dust. If they make their own beds it is under protest and complaint; and as for cooking! a Hottentot knows better how to prepare a meal than the nominally Christian girl; and their sewing would not pass muster at an old-fashioned dame school. They don't help their mothers in anything, not even by loving them; for self-indulgence is a dry rot that eats out all the moral affections, and leaves in their place self-love, self-conceit, impatience of control, disobedience, and all the repellent traits that this self center throws out from its daily revolutions.

What do they read? Novels.

Now, there are novels which are part of a liberal education, which breathe life and interest into the dry bones of historic record, or impress great moral truths by vivid illustrations, but the sort these girls read are trash, if no worse. They live by such reading in an atmosphere of finery, wide-drawn sentiment, ungovernable and therefore bewitching passion, lofty airs of high society, falsehood, perjury, indecency, even crime.

This sort of reading ruins the intellect of girls, destroys their delicacy, degrades their moral fibre, and makes their language high flown and absurd.

Now, if you would, each and all of you, learn to do housework, to help your mother first, and secondarily to fit yourselves for a useful future, how good and fitting to your position and destiny it would be. Oh, my girls, do take care of your mothers. You do not know what you are doing, I am sure, when you thwart their wishes, are disobedient, careless, cold—perhaps contemptuous. Some day, when you are yourselves mothers, and know what pain, what danger, what "infinite anguish of patience" it takes to bear and rear a child, you will look back and wonder with remorse why you did not love your mother more and help her more while she lived. There is no love on earth like a mother's; once lost you can never replace it; no other human being will give you that tireless, unselfish, fervent, faithful affection, a love that "many waters can not quench, neither can the flood drown." That is the gift of a real mother. Cherish it, girls, even if her care and pre-vision is a little irksome now to your careless, eager young souls; believe me, the time will come when you will long with a thirst of a soul and a body for one day of her presence and you cannot have it.

Besides this, what are you going to do when you are married, as you all expect to be, if you do not know how to keep house? There is an old, what is considered a scornful saying, "That the way to reach a man's heart is through his stomach;" but it is a physiological fact. No man, coming home from hard or continuous labor of brain or hand, can sit down to an unpalatable, indigestible meal without producing a gastric irritation that also reaches the sympathetic brain; if you cooked, or had cooked that underdone steak, those greasy fried oysters, that lumpy potato, that sour bread that do not satisfy his hunger and do excite his dyspepsia, do you think he will be grateful or affectionate to you?

Moreover, half the trouble of servants will be spared you, if you know what they ought to do, and how they ought to do it: ignorant and exacting mistresses will always have impertinent and rebellious servants while the world endures. Then, when you have learned housework, learn how to sew; you say that machines render this needless, but no one can run a sewing machine properly and turn out good work from it, who does not understand sewing. No machine can furnish a garment as fingers can; I mean instructed fingers.

Then vanish your silly novels; read good ones that any well educated friend can select for you; read biographies, and so learn what others have suffered and attained to give you hope and courage to lead a noble life. Read history, and gather from the imperfect records of the ages, the broken outlines of God's great purposes in the race of man; just as from the tidemarks, the pebbles, and the shells you can spell the names of the great ocean waves, how far they wore upon the rocks that defined them, crumbled haughty cliffs into the sea. Read travels with a map, and see how other races live; what Providence has created for their food and pleasure; what central fires have wrought in their awful leaps through the bosom of the earth.

Read good poetry and see the beauty of nature, of heart, of soul, that open to the real poet's eye, and celebrated in the music of his verse. Above all, read the Bible; the one book that never wearies, is never exhausted. The volume in which all the power of human language set forth the splendor, the power, the strength, the gentleness, and the love of God: drink deep of its living springs, for these and these alone can so satisfy the weary soul that it shall thirst no more, here or there.—Rose Terry Cooke, in the Inter Ocean.

If your face is marked with blotches,
And eruptions mar your skin,
You may let your bottom dollar
There is something wrong within.
'Tis the blood. To purify it
There is nothing half so good,
As the G. M. D.—try it!
To be clearly understood
I will explain that G. M. D. means "Golden Medical Discovery" (Dr. Pierce's), the popular remedy for debility, lung-troubles, and weak, impoverished blood, which, like scrofula, shows its presence in the system in blotches, eruptions and pimples.

Perfection is attained in Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

PERSONAL.

A young lady of seventeen summers, highly educated, refined, and of prepossessing appearance, desires to form the acquaintance of some nice young man, whom she would advise, if troubled with dyspepsia, to use that great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters.

Deacon Berry's Protest.

Deacon Berry went into a commissioner's office where licenses for selling liquor are sold. He was off in one corner reading Bishop Mutchill's tract on "High License." Being a little near-sighted in his ears, he failed to hear correctly what the next applicant for license said, but he thought he heard the following:

"Mr. Commissioner, I want a license to get drunk. I want to get drunk for a year, and make myself dangerous to all. I want to pay for all the crime I shall commit, and I want to pay for it in advance. What's the bill?"

"One hundred dollars," was the reply.

The man took the license and departed. The good deacon was paralyzed with horror. Coming to the desk he said:

"Is it really possible that you let a man commit a crime by paying his fine in advance? What a state of morals we have reached! It seems to me the avenging hand of justice must be near. Shame! Everlasting shame and contempt on such laws!"

"You don't understand," said the clerk, "The man does not want a license to do wrong; he simply wants a license to make other people commit crime. He himself is a very moral man. This money I just received is needed to pay damages arising from—"

"From what?" shrieked the deacon.

"From the liquor traffic," said the clerk. "In fact," continued the clerk, "out of every $17 damages from liquor, we make the dealers pay one by the way of a tax—some call it license."

"And the people?" said the deacon.

"Pay the $10," was the calm reply.

The deacon put the tract in the stove and started down stairs, saying: "Lead us not into temptation; and if the welfare of Thy Kingdom demands that I should refuse to lead others in, even though my party should lose a vote, yet I say, 'True and righteous are Thy ways altogether, O Lord.'"

The deacon was converted.—Home Gazette.

A New Kind of a Brick.

A rich man was taking a walk in his brickyard with his little boy one morning when the following conversation took place:

Tommy—What sort of a place is this, pa?

"This my boy, is a brickyard?"

"Who does it belong to?"

"It belongs to me, my son."

"Does that big pile of bricks belong to you, too, pa?"

"Yes, Tommy, it belongs to me."

"Do those dirty looking men belong to you, too, pa?"

"No, my son, in this glorious land of liberty there can be no slavery. They are free men."

"Why do they work so hard?"

"I don't know, my son."

"Does anybody steal what they make?"

"Of course not, Tommy. How do you come to ask such questions?"

"But, pa, don't the bricks belong to those men who make them?"

"No, my son, they belong to me."

"What are the bricks made of, pa?"

"Of clay, Tommy."

"What! Out of that dirt?"

"Yes, Tommy."

"And nothing else?"

"No, Tommy."

"Who does the clay belong to?"

"To me."

"Did you make it?"

"No, my son, God made it."

"Did God make the clay specially for you?"

"No, I bought it."

"Well, pa, did you buy the clay from God?"

"No, I bought it just the same as I buy anything else."

"Did God sell the clay to the man you bought it from?"

"I don't know, Tommy. You ask more silly questions than I can answer?"

"It's a good thing you own this clay, ain't it, pa?"

"Why, Tommy?"

"Because if you didn't you would have to work like those dirty men. Will I have to work when I get to be a man?"

"No; I will leave you all my property when I die."

"When these men die, won't they all turn to clay?"

"Yes; we all return to clay when we die."

"When are you going to die, pa—pretty soon?"

"I don't know, my son. Why do you ask?"

"I was just thinking what a nice lot of bricks you would make after you are dead."—Translated from the German.

Business Mottoes—"There's a fine business motto," said a pedlar to a grocer; "'Honesty is the best policy.' It'll pay you to hang that up." "I don't know," replied the grocer, dubiously, "but I'll try one an' see how it works. An' you can give me five 'No trusts;' there's big money in them."

Reading the Death List.

The daily death list published in the newspapers is anxiously consulted by more people than those who have an idle curiosity to know who is dead. During a campaign, candidates for office are anxious to attend funerals that are liable to congregate men of influence. A certain class of lawyers are on the lookout for damage suits. Tombstone dealers take notes with a view to business in the future. Insurance agents make a memorandum to call upon the surviving relatives in due time. The keepers of the beer houses out near the cemeteries gauge their orders according to the outlook for the day. The class who want free carriage rides scan the columns attentively, and dozens of other classes read the dreary list with more or less selfishness.—[Undertaker in Globe-Democrat.

He—"And suppose while sitting serenely here some one should be wicked enough to steal a kiss?" She—"I should certainly scream for help." (The steal follows) She—"Carlo, lie down and be still."

Tomorrow's Church Services.

Protestant Episcopal.

TRINITY PARISH, Rev. George J. Magill, rector. Holy communion at 8 A. M. and evensongs at 7.30 in Bay Chapel; morning service at 10.45 and children's service at 3.30 P. M. in Trinity Church. The Holy Communion is also celebrated in Trinity Church at 10.45 A. M. on the first Sunday in the month, and when the Sunday is a special Feast Day. Sunday school at 2.30 P. M.

EMMANUEL CHURCH, Rev. R. B. Peet, rector. Morning prayer at 11 A. M.; evening prayer at 7.30 P. M. Sunday school at 4.15 P. M.

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, Rhode Island avenue Rev. C. G. Gilbat, D. D., rector. Services—8 o'clock early celebration every Sunday, and at 11 also the first Sunday in the month. Services with sermon 11 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday school 2.30 P. M. and children's service at 3.15.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST, Poplar street, Rev. S. W. Mean, rector. Holy communion every Sunday morning at 7.30, also in connection with the 10.30 service on the first Sunday of the month. Morning prayer and Litany at 10.30. Evensong at 7.30. Sunday school at 2.15 P. M.

ST. MARY'S PARISH, South Portsmouth, R. I., Rev. Geo. Herbert Patterson Rector. ST. MARY'S CHURCH, First and third Sundays of each month, Morning Prayer, Sermon, and Holy Communion, 10.30 A. M.; other Sundays, Morning Prayer, Litany and Sermon, 10.30 A. M.

HOLY CROSS CHAPEL, Middletown, Rev. Geo. Herbert Patterson rector. Evening Prayer and Sermon, 2.30 P. M; Sunday School, 3.30 P. M.

ST. COLUMBA—The Berkeley Memorial Chapel—on the South east Cliff. Rev. John B. Diman, minister. Morning service at 10.30; Sunday-school at 2.45; Evening service at 4.00.

Baptist.

FIRST CHURCH—Rev. E. P. Tuller, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Bible service at 3 P. M.

SECOND CHURCH, Rev. S. W. Stevens, pastor. Sunday school at 10:30 A. M.; preaching at 3:30 and 7:30 P. M.

CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH, Rev. Warren Randolph, D. D., pastor. Morning Service at 10:45. Evening service at 7:30 Bible school at 3 P. M.

SHILOH CHURCH, Rev. H. N. Jeter; services—sermon at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 2 P. M.

Methodist Episcopal.

FIRST CHURCH, Rev. J. A. L. Rich, sermon at 10.45 A. M.; Sunday school at 2:30 P. M.; Evening service at 7:30.

THAMES STREET, Rev. W. I. Ward, Sermon at 10:45 A. M.; Sunday-school at 12:15 P. M.; praise and social service at 7.30 P. M.

TOURO CHAPEL, Bellevue avenue, Rev. Arthur W. Upshaw, pastor; services 11 A. M., 3.30 and 8 P. M. Sunday school at 1.30 P. M.

SWEDISH MISSION, Burlingham's Hall, Spring street, near Mill, Rev. Alex Friyxell, pastor; services at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M.

MIDDLETOWN FOUR CORNERS, Middletown, Rev. J. F. Cooper, pastor; Sunday school 10.30 P. M.; preaching 2:00 P. M.; evening service at 7.00 o'clock.

Congregational.

UNITED CHURCH, Rev. Forrest F. Emerson, pastor; worship and preaching at 10.45 A. M. and 7.30 P. M.; Sunday school at 2.30 P. M.

UNION CHURCH, Rev. M. Van Horne, pastor; preaching at 3 and 7.30 P. M. Sabbath school at 11.30 A. M.

Presbyterian.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, GRACE CHAPEL, Wellington ave. and Thames St., Rev. R. Gordon Mackay. Sunday services: Morning worship, 10.45 A. M. Sunday school 2.30 P. M. Preaching, 7.45 P. M. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All welcome.

Roman Catholic.

ST. MARY'S, Rev. Philip Grace, D. D.; low mass at 7, 8 and 9; high mass at 10:30 A. M. Vespers at 3 P. M.

ST. JOSEPH'S, Clarke and Touro streets, Rev. James Coyle and Rev. William I. Simmons; low masses at 7, 8 and 9, high mass and sermon at 10.30; vespers, conference and benediction at 7.30 P. M.

Unitarian.

CHANNING MEMORIAL CHURCH, Morning service at 10.45; Sunday school at 12.00 P. M.

Jewish Synagogue.

Touro street, near Division. Services on Friday evening at 6.30, lasting an hour; also on Saturday morning at 9, lasting two hours.

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165 Thames street. Praise service for men only, every Sunday at 5 P. M., in the Lecture Room. Brief addresses and good singing. Young men and strangers in the city especially invited to attend.

FRIENDS' CHURCH, cor. Marlboro' and Farewell streets. Forenoon services, 10.30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 3 P. M.; Prayer meeting, 7 P. M. Thursday meetings—Forenoon services, 10:30 A. M.; Prayer meeting, 7:30 P. M.

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SAFE INVESTMENTS

Capital, $750,000
Surplus, 400,470

Guarantee Strength, $1,150,470

Record of our 18 YEARS' business.

15,356 Mortgages negotiated, aggregating	$14,748,813
2,912 is Curr.	4,355,362
2,912 paid	5,410,456
Interest paid aggregating	3,595,455
Total paid to investors	8,75..152

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adjoining the fruit store you will find a full assortment of all the fresh and salt fish in the market, also soft shell crabs, lobsters, etc. All orders promptly delivered.

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6-2

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Miss J. S. Bauer, 116 Keizer Laan, Scheveningen, Holland.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Proprietor

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1888.

One week from next Tuesday will settle the agony.

The total registry in the city of Boston is this year 72,000 which is 6,000 over the number registered in 1884.

Mayor Hewitt has been nominated again for mayor of New York. This time the nomination comes from the American party.

Mr. Mills must either disprove the Congressional Record, or admit that his Tariff bill was modified to suit the Sugar Trust. If it was done without his knowledge, what dependence can be placed upon a "reform" measure so poorly guarded?

With Bayard campaigning in Delaware, Fairchild and Whitney in New York, Vilas in Wisconsin, and Dickinson in Michigan, the Reform Cabinet is displaying considerable offensive partisanship. Mr Cleveland goes a fishing to give the boys a chance to slide out and get in their work.

Governor Church, the Democratic governor of Dakota, estimates the population of that territory at 700,000 and yet the party to which the governor belongs will not allow her to be admitted into the sisterhood of states. Washington Territory with a population of some three hundred thousand is likewise denied the rights to which she is entitled and all for political purposes.

The death of Col. R. M. Pulsifer, for many years the senior proprietor of the Boston Herald is one of the sensations of the day. Col. Pulsifer went to his summer residence at Auburndale alone on Friday night of last week and there he was found dead the next day. It is believed by many that his death was caused by suicide. Mr. Pulsifer has met with many losses within the past few years and it is thought that they had broken him down. He was only 45 years old.

If what Sir John Macdonald is credited with saying is true, that the next general election in Canada will be fought on the question of annexation to the United States, it will possess an interest on this side of the border that Canadian elections seldom inspire. The people of "the States" have a little honest, excusable curiosity to know just what the Canadians think about annexation, and a vote on the question would tend to throw a little light on the present obscurity.

The London Globe of recent date says: "As a rule the Presidential contest has very little interests for the Old World; on the present occasion, however, an issue is involved which very closely concerns Europe, more particularly Great Britain. The central issue of the contest lies between the maintenance of the present fiscal system intact and its modification in the direction of free trade, and on that broad question Mr. Cleveland's candidature naturally and necessarily carries English sympathy."

The Sheffield (England) Independent says: "The Mills bill is viewed by all parties alike as the first decisive and certain step in the direction of free trade. The success of the Democrats at the Presidential election would necessitate their bringing in another tariff reform measure upon far more advanced lines in the direction of the abolition or reduction of duties than Mr. Mill's present bill, and thus accelerate the ultimate success of free trade in the states."

Smith, Government leader of the House of Commons, last week assured his auditors that after the Presidential election in the United States was over, a satisfactory settlement of the Fisheries Question would be effected. That does not sound much like the "angry exchange of communications" reported a day or two ago, but it sounds a good deal like the understanding which is supposed to exist between the Administration and the British Government regarding Mr. Cleveland's retaliation talk and its effect upon the election and the success of the Free-trade conspiracy.

No one will accuse the New York Herald of sympathy with the Republican cause, or with anything American for that matter, yet it says: "Mr. Morton proved himself an active, useful and intelligent Representative in Congress, was prominent enough in the party's councils to be offered the Vice-Presidency in 1880 and a Cabinet place in 1881, and was for some years an excellent and popular Minister to France. Like his chief, he is a high protectionist, and thus in harmony with the spirit of his party. If he were elected he would preside with dignity and intelligence over the Senate."

The next war between two great naval powers will perhaps settle some things that are now matters of conjecture. The great iron-clads of the present day have never been tested in actual battle, and it is not positively known yet which of the two, the means of offence or of protection, has the advantage. While armour-plating has thickened, the projectiles intended to penetrate it have increased in force and effectiveness, and it is therefore still an open question whether the iron-clad is more inexpugnable than the old-time "wooden walls." The use of the torpedo is also yet in its experimental stage, and this terrible weapon of offence likewise needs a maritime war in order to be fully developed. But there is no hurry about these matters; they can wait; and if the world never gets an opportunity of learning which has the best of it, the iron-clad war-ships or the improved ordnance, so much the better for the world.

Will Bear Weighing.

Our country is dotted over with prosperous villages—cities, many of them are—of from 200 to 10,000 souls. They are enterprising centres of business, of culture, of social life, and of wealth. Hundreds of them are destined to become great centres of population, with attendant fame and influence.

How have these thousands of beautiful towns attained their present importance? By their geographical and natural advantages. Very true, though all of them have been assisted in part by the enterprise of their citizens. Now, how are they to grow stronger—an essential, if they are to become the centres of wealth and power that nine out of every ten American towns hope to become? Simply by guarding their own interests, and by patronizing home industries.

How often do we hear protests from business men in small towns against sending or going to the neighboring city to trade. The argument is used that one can do as well at home, which is generally true.

Wherever in this broad land you find a town, whose residents work together for the common good, who help each other, who trade at home, who speak well of home industry, who patronize the home market, there you find, not alone a growing town, but a community destined to realize to the utmost, all of its geographical and natural advantages. It is not going to get left in the race for wealth, through some more wide awake neighbor getting trade into the habit of going its way.

On the contrary, the live American town sees to it that its own industries are protected by the shield of local loyalty. Why? Because the shrewd townsman knows that these protected industries bring prosperity, and prosperity brings new people, wanting homes and food, increase the value of his real estate, of his farm that lies just beyond the town limits. He knows that new comers bring new ideas, and that with new ideas and the money to put them into operation, comes a greater centre of culture, of power, of influence, of social and educational privileges, and of wealth.

The condition of a nation is exactly like that of the small town. We have a wonderful geographical location and many national advantages. It is for us to say whether we shall be loyal to ourselves by protecting ourselves, or whether we shall take our money to the large cities outside our own corporate limits, while our artisans, if only they had our encouragement, could do as well as any foreign ones. All he needs is that we shall buy his wares, not discount them in the eyes of the world by passing them by.

Even if the tariff were a tax, isn't it better to pay the tax for a while for the same reason that the customer in the small town patronizes the home merchant? But the tariff isn't a tax—except to those who have to pay to get into our market.

It is not a theory, this protection of home industries. It has been tried in the case of thousands of our prosperous cities, towns and villages. It has been tried in the country at large. Under it the greatest prosperity the world ever dreamed of has been made. The vigorous young city, that has outstripped its neighbors by its loyalty to itself, doesn't think of changing the policy that has made it great; that has doubled the value of its real estate, trebled its population, and quadrupled its commerce. Why, then, ought the Nation—with a big N—to propose a different policy?

This isn't a matter of sentiment. It is a question of dollars and cents. Just lay aside your preconceived notions, and weigh it well.

Peter Cooper was a successful man. He saw nearly a hundred years of active life, and ought to have known something about economical subjects, since he was one of the greatest of American iron manufacturers. In a speech in Cooper's Union, when he was within a few weeks of his ninety-second birthday, Mr. Cooper, a lifelong Democrat, and Mayor Hewitt's father-in-law by the way, said: "If we desire to bring upon our whole nation a fate similar to that which has fallen to the lot of Ireland, Turkey, Mexico and Hindoostan, it is only necessary to arrange our tariff in a way that will induce the people to have all their manufacturing done in foreign countries and pay for it with the raw material of our own. Such a policy will, if I am not mistaken, secure for our United States as rapid a decline and fall as that which fell to the lot of Spain, when the Moors, her principal manufacturers, were driven out of the country. Such a policy might gratify our thirst for all the dearly bought follies and fashions of European life, but it would bring ruin and wretchedness upon hundreds of thousands of mechanics of our country who have nothing to sell but their labor. To break up this diversified employment of so vast a number by a change of tariff, and then expect them to find for themselves other means of living, is about as reasonable as it was for Pharoah to expect the Israelites to make bricks without straw."

Thirty million trees have been planted in Kansas this year, according to Kansas newspapers. The statement seems to have something of Western expansiveness about it, but, if true, such plantation should materially modify the climate of the state. The continuance of that policy in Kansas and adjoining States will soon wipe out what is left of the "Great American Desert."

Alaska cost the United States $7,000,000, and the Fur Seal Company has already paid our Government over $8,000,000 for the privileges it enjoys of taking seals from the Territorial waters. We builded better than we knew when we bought that territory.

The Tariff and Wages.

Mr. John F. Andrew, Democratic candidate for Congress from one of the Massachusetts districts, says in so many words, *"The tariff in no way affects his* (the workingman's) *wages."* Does Mr. Andrew believe what he says? Does he undertake to say that if the duty be taken off from any article whatever which is manufactured both in England and America, that the instant effect will not be a shipment of the English surplus to the American market? Will he maintain that the glut in the American market will not immediately lower the price of such article? The law of supply and demand settles this—and if we do not maintain this absurdity, will he still hold to his assertion that this fall in prices will *not* affect the wages of the factory hand engaged in the manufacture of the American article? Is it not clear to any thinking man that either the number of hands employed in that manufacture must be lessened *or* the wages of the whole reduced? How far reduced will depend on the opening of other avenues for employment of the laborer. In the meanwhile there will be a fall in the wages until they reach the English scale.

In this connection it may not be out of place to quote from the honored father of this would-be Democratic Congressman, Gov. John A. Andrew, the noblest governor Massachusetts ever had, said in his last inaugural address:

"Had the Rebellion been successful the Southern policy would have been to impose a light revenue duty on exports (which would have affected the Northern as well as the European buyers) and also to impose a greatly reduced duty on European manufactures. Thus on introduction of foreign manufactured goods into the South they hoped, by discriminating against our manufactures and by controlling seven-eighths of the navigable rivers of the continent, and of their reach into the interior, to smuggle foreign goods into the West and the Northwest, despite the laws of the United States, with the intent to disintegrate the free States, to break down American manufactures, discourage skilled, intelligent labor, and reduce the laboring classes, by measures alike audacious and insidious, to the dependence held by the slave power appropriate for the masses of men.

I desire to see not only slavery extirpated, but its policy reversed, AND AN AMERICAN POLICY INAUGURATED WHICH WILL AT ONCE SECURE THE FREEDOM OF THE PEOPLE, THE STRENGTH OF THE GOVERNMENT AND THE INDEPENDENCE OF AMERICAN INDUSTRY."

The workingmen of the country are called upon to choose between the standard set up by the father, which is the policy of the Republican party, or that of the son who believes in free trade.

War or Peace?

What does our doughty Secretary of the Navy mean? Does he really contemplate testing his pet cruisers in actual warfare? Whether Canada can or cannot defend herself is a matter with which Mr. Whitney has little to do unless he proposes to take his cruisers overland to the waters of the great lakes. Now that the issues of the campaign, the surplus, the tariff and civil service have vanished into thin air, is it really the purpose of the administration to hoist the red flag and threaten us with hostilities with England? It is amusing at this hour in the campaign to hear the jingo secretary's menace. It reminds us of the old rhyme, "Fee fo fo fum I smell the blood of an Englishman."

Franklin on Home Manufactures.

Dr. Franklin wrote in 1771 from London to Humphrey Marshal: "Every manufacture encouraged in our own country makes a home market and saves so much money to the country as must otherwise be exported. Here in England it is well known and understood that whenever a manufacture is established which employs a number of hands, it raises the value of the land in the neighboring country all around it, partly by the greater demand near at hand for the products of the land and partly from the plenty of money drawn by the manufacturers to that part of the country. It seems, therefore, to the interest of all our farmers and owners of land to encourage home manufactures in preference to foreign ones, imported among us from different countries."

Big Suits Against James Gordon Bennett.

Mr. James Gorden Bennett has been served with the summons and complaints brought against him for slander by David A. Curtis, James H. Connelly and the Arrow Steamship Company for $50,000, $50,000 and $1,000,000, respectively, damages for defamation of character. The suits are the results of an article published in Mr. Bennett's paper denouncing the company as a stock jobbing fraud and the parties named as swindlers and confidence operators.

The district attorney of Carbon county, Pa., has caused the arrest of Henry Cook and Thomas Major, engineers; John Mulhearn and Joseph Pohl, lookouts; James Hannigan, flagman, and Charles Terry and Joseph Keithline, conductors, charging them with gross negligence and wilful misconduct and for failing to observe the precautions and rules which it was their duty to obey and observe while they are employed in the conveyance of passengers for the Lehigh Valley R. R. Co., causing the great accident at Mud Run which resulted in killing and injuring many persons.

Bradstreet's for last week reports a perceptible falling off in business movements, due in a large measure to the approach of the election.

The Chicago Anarchists are arranging to celebrate on November 11th, the anniversary of the hanging of the four Haymarket bomb-throwers last year.

Unity Club.

Last Tuesday evening the Unity Club's literary studies for the season commenced, and the large audience showed that this organization deservedly holds its own with the Newport people.

There were two essays; the first in the series of "Living American Novelists" was "W. D. Howells" and this author was treated by Mr. Henry H. Swinburne in a critical and thorough paper, which dwelt on the scope and true object of novels in general, and on the realistic peculiarities of Howells in particular. The second essay was introductory to the second general theme of "Voyages of discovery and exploration" which is to run concurrently with that of the "Novelists" during the winter. Mr. T. Edward Blakely was the speaker, and his range extended over the state of geographical knowledge and discovery throughout the centuries preceeding the Christian era. This difficult and somewhat mythical subject was well handled by Mr. Blakely, and with his usual felicity of illustration. In addition to the literary portion of the evening, some interesting business was announced and arranged by Dr. Squire, the President. A special vote of thanks was passed to those who had so successfully given the recent theatrical performance, and thus enabled the Treasurer to report a respectable balance at the credit of the Club. Thanks were also passed to all those who had gratuitously given the second entertainment for the yellow fever sufferers. The official letter of acknowledgment from the Mayor of Jacksonville, Florida, for the amount realized, $181, was read. The three arranging committees for the year were appointed. The chairman of the Culture Committee will be Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, who now enters upon his fourth year of service in that capacity. Miss Elizabeth H. Swinburne will act as chairman of the Entertainment Committee, representing a social and very important element in which the younger members take especial interest. The Helpfulness Committee will be presided over by Mrs. Thomas Coggeshall, under whose supervision any opportunity arising for the exercise of kindly aid in the wide range of the general community, is not likely to be overlooked.

Well Merited Praise.

Providence Journal Editorial.

The city of Newport has printed, and now puts in circulation, a valuable pamphlet containing the reports of its school committee and its Superintendent of Schools, and an abundance of kindred matter. The friends of education, even outside this immediate vicinity, have learned to look for these annual Newport reports as sure to bring much that is interesting and suggestive. There are but few cities where the school authorities are in such close sympathy with all that makes for progress in public education; and their ideas are reflected in their reports in a way that makes them quite as valuable as elaborate essays on mooted educational questions. Perhaps fewer matters of general interest are touched upon in this year's reports than in some preceding ones, but the various accounts given of the work of the year are interesting, encouraging and at many points decidedly suggestive. Especially is true of Superintendent Littlefield's report. It is pleasant, indeed, to note on the part of the executive management of the schools a recognition of the need of shortening the curriculum, of shaping both the courses and the methods towards practical ends, of minimizing the value of written examinations, of overcoming in some degree the machine-like operation of the public school system, and of paying some attention to the individual in the pupil. A glance at the work done in the Newport schools and the methods employed would seem to show that these desires of advanced educators are, to some extent at least, being realized there. Newport has good reason to be proud of her schools and of the intelligent and progressive purposes that animate their immediate directors. There is much, indeed, in these reports that might profitably be studied by the school authorities of other cities.

Sunday School Election.

The Sunday school connected with the First Presbyterian Church has elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—

Superintendent—Gardiner B. Reynolds.
Assistant Superintendent—Charles E. Morrison.
Secretary—Walter K. R. Hohn.
Treasurer—Daniel B. Fitts.
Librarians—Charles E. Northup and Kenneth McLeish.

Hugh J. Carroll, of Pawtucket, has commenced a suit for libel against Alfred H. Williams and Charles H. Howland, editor and business manager respectively of the Providence Journal. The ground for the suit is that in an editorial the Journal has accused Mr. Carroll of such political motives as he claims bring him into disgrace. Both defendants have been arrested, and have been bound over to the December term of the Court of Common Pleas.

Mr. J. H. Cottrell, the popular shoe dealer, has an advertisement on the 4th page of this paper which will be found of interest to all.

Mr. John Foster has closed his Newport villa and returned to his Boston residence for the winter.

Mr. A. C. Titus, of the firm of A. C. Titus & Co., is at his Lynn store for a few days.

Mr. W. W. Stewart, of Fall River, was in town yesterday.

On Thursday, Oct. 18th, the worst storm in ten years prevailed on Lake Michigan. Considerable damage to shipping is reported.

The treasurer of the city of Cleveland is a defaulter to the extent of over $400,000. He has fled to Europe.

[From the Iowa Messenger.]

The Prohibition Party Vote.

WHAT THEY EXPECTED.

In Oregon 5,000 votes, in Maine 2,000; in Vermont 2,500; in Rhode Island 5,000.

WHAT THEY GOT.

Oregon 1,974; Maine 2,061; Vermont 1,289; Rhode Island 1,330. Total decrease 3,172 votes.

The party will find a larger falling off from their expectations, won the above at the November election.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER 1888. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
27 Sat	6 25	5 3	11 0	1 43	1 27
28 Sun	6 26	5 2	11 59	2 31	2 37
29 Mon	6 27	5 1	moon	3 25	3 39
30 Tues	6 28	4 59	1 5	4 10	4 32
31 Wed	6 29	4 58	2 12	4 51	5 21
1 Thurs	6 30	4 57	3 21	5 33	6 07
2 Fri	6 31	4 56	4 33	6 13	6 51

New Moon, 5th day, 9h. 31m., morning.
First Quarter, 12th day, 9h. 29m., morning.
Full Moon, 19th day, 4h. 9m., evening.
Last Quarter, 27th day, 8h. 56m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor,

124 BELLEVUE AVE.

FURNISHED COTTAGES—Winter season: specially cheap; Merton Road $300, Division street $200, Pelham street $250.

FURNISHED SUITES OF APARTMENTS—Various localities.

TENEMENTS—Edgar court, a cottage, $8; upper on Middleton avenue, $9.75, good situation; Mill street, upper, near Thames street, $11; Berkeley street, lower, superior rooms, $15.50; 675 Thames street, near Potter street, $13.

FARMS: In Middletown and elsewhere. Principals can obtain particulars by inquiry.

10-20

Marriages.

At Frankfort, Indiana, Thursday, Oct. 18, Miss Martha Hubbard, of Frankfort, and Mr. George Norman Weaver, of this city.

Deaths.

In this city, 19th inst., Edward Toogoodi in the 68th year of his age.

In this city, 20th inst., William O'Neill, aged 61 years.

In this city, 22d inst., Jeffrey Gardner, aged 69 years, 8 mos and 14 days.

In this city, 22d inst., Bridget Merwin, aged 80 years.

In this city, 23d inst., Julia A., widow of the late John C. Braman, aged 61 years.

In Providence, 22d inst., Almira F. Winsor, 70; 23d, Emeline S. Wellman, 47; 22d, Benjamin G. Potter, 83;

In Johnson, 22d inst., Orrin C. Starkweather, in his 53d year.

In East Greenwich, 21st inst., Barbara Scott, in her 92d year.

In Allendale, 22d inst., Mary Sampson, in her 76th year.

In Johnston, 22d inst., Maria A., widow of Dr. John H. Anthony, in her 75th year.

In Tiverton, 16th inst., Albert G., youngest son of the late Holder N. Wilcox, aged 31 years.

In Fall River, 21st inst., Nathan Chase, aged 75 years.

In Memory of Bessie W. Braman, aged 4 years, 3 months, 9 days.

She'll be missed from out the circle
Of the friends she held most dear;
Her bright smile her voice of gladness,
Never more will greet them here.

She'll be missed by loving parents,
From the group so soon to die;
So soon to cross the surge of Jordon,
So soon to sing beyond the sky.

She'll be missed by little sisters,
As they call to mind her love,
Sadly missed by loving brothers,
Yet she dwell in bliss above.

She'll be missed by loved acquaintance,
Missed by relatives and friends.
But if faithful we shall meet her
In a life that never ends.

May we bid farewell as calmly,
To our friends when called away,
And as peaceful rest in Jesus—
Then awake in endless day.

Happy meeting with our loved ones
On the bright celestial shore,
No more parting, no more sighing,
All is peace forever more.

ANERI.

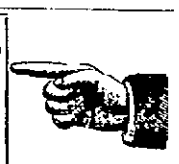
ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, N. Y.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO.,
New York City.

SCHREIER'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 Thames Street.

IMMENSE ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND BONNETS,

HATS IN EVERY COLOR.

HATS IN EVERY SHAPE, IN

FELT, VELVET AND PLUSH.

A LARGE VARIETY OF TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS, All goods trimmed in Artistic styles.

Our assortment of Hats for Children and Misses complete all the desirable shapes and colors to be found here.

INFANTS' CAPS, CHILDREN'S PLUSH, VELVET AND WOOLEN HOODS.

Elegant Designs and Large Variety of

Ribbons, Fancy Feathers, Ornaments, Fancy Crowns and a thousand other articles. All kinds of Veiling. Mourning Goods a Specialty.

SCHREIER'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET.

FOR SALE.

ONE DEMOCRAT WAGON, NEW.

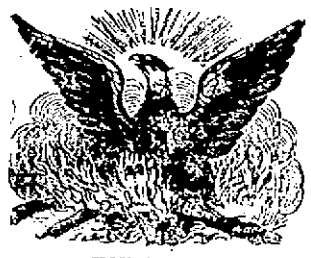
ONE SECOND-HAND

Two-Horse Lumber Wagon.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A. A. BARKER'S,

162 & 164 BROADWAY.



YOU CAN BUY

SUGAR CURED HAMS,
SUGAR CURED SHOULDERS,
SUGAR CURED TONGUES,
ANTHONY'S PURE KETTLE RENDERED LARD,

and a full line of fancy and staple groceries, meats, fruits and vegetables, all a low prices, at the

NEW YORK STORE,

COMPLETE GROCERY AND MEAT FURNISHERS,

201 THAMES ST.

The prices of Shoes have dropped until really good shoes may now be got for what would have seemed incredible a few years ago. Part of this is due to improved Manufacturing methods and part to the handling of shoes at a closer margin. We sell for

that we think fully the equal of the much advertised $3.00 shoes. Our next grade is $4, and we go by degrees up to our $8

$2.50 A Men's Shoe

HAND-SEWED, CORK SOLE CORDOVAN.

But the shoes that give the most satisfaction to ourselves and the wearers are sold for an EVEN $5. In

Boys' and Children's Shoes

we are considerable under the market.

JOHN H. COTTRELL,

144 THAMES STREET

COAL

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & Co.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Dealers in the best varieties of

FAMILY AND STEAM COAL

always on hand.

OAK, HICKORY, PINE AND SOUTHERN PINE WOOD

carefully prepared and delivered.

"PERRY'S PLYMOUTH COAL,"

FRANKLIN OF LYKENS VALLEY,

SUSQUEHANA RED ASH,

OAK, MAPLE, WALNUT AND PINE WOOD, at the PEOPLE'S COAL YARD,

MAIN OFFICE 187 THAMES STREET.

PERRY ✻ BROTHERS.

WE KEEP

Talking about our CHAMBER SUITS because we think we have some worth talking about. We have just added five entirely new styles in ANTIQUE ASH which we should like to show you.

E. P. MARSH, 101 and 103 THAMES ST.

☞OPEN EVERY EVENING.☜

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Congress Has Adjourned—The President Has Nothing to Say—The Closing Scenes—An Appeal to the People on the Great Question of the Tariff—The Dusky Sioux Have Likewise Adjourned and Gone Home—A Democrat's Opinion of the Civil Service Law.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22, 1888.

That which seemed as far off as the Hesperides is come. Congress has adjourned *sine die*. And all the startling things that the sensationalists said would occur when the Committee should wait on the President, did not occur. When the House assembled on Saturday at 11, there were sixteen members in attendance. The speaker appointed McMillan, of Tennessee, Ryan of Kansas, and Clements of Georgia, a committee on the part of the House to wait on the President and inform him that Congress stood ready to adjourn, if he had no further communication to make. At 12:30 the Committee reported that the President had no communication to make. The rumored "rebuke to the Senate" was an idle tale. At 1 o'clock the Speaker declared the House adjourned *sine die*.

The chaplain of the Senate offered prayer in the presence of only ten Senators, Ingalls, Cockrell, Paddock, Mitchell, Salisbury, Teller, Allison, Blackburn, Reagan and Sawyer. Allison and Salisbury were appointed to join the House committee in waiting on the President. While the committee was gone, Senator Blackburn presented the minority report of the Civil Service committee, which was ordered to be printed with the majority report. The last bill of the session was introduced by Mr. Mitchell, and provided for the election of Senators directly by the people. As being the last thing that most Senators want, it was appropriate that it should be the final bill introduced.

Mr. Ingalls, as presiding officer of the Senate, made a farewell speech of less than 200 words that must be classed as a model of graceful oratory. The lank, spectacled figure then put on a hideously long gray overcoat, and disappeared across the northern portion of the Capitol grounds, very much in the manner of Ichabod Crane when pursued by the phantom of his superstition. But the speech was, in all truth, very neat.

It was a wonderfully quiet adjournment. The session died as a lone man drops from hunger on a blind trail across the bad lands. Comparatively, there were no spectators. The bustle and excitement, the rushing about of clerks and messengers, the ceaseless babel of voices in the corridor, the buzzing in the galleries, the roar of the lobby, were all absent. There may have been 200 persons in the Senate galleries. I doubt if there were so many in the House galleries. And nobody wanted to buy anybody's vote, despite the "shameful use of money during this session," which has been so much talked about.

After nearly eleven months of battle, Congress has adjourned without action on the tariff. It is "an appeal to Cæsar." Unable to settle the question themselves, the legislators have gone to the people for a verdict. This result was a foregone conclusion a month ago. The real work of the session has been the defining of the position of each party on the tariff. In that much success has been attained. But the battle between the factions in both parties was fierce. The actual free traders in the Democratic camp tried by every possible means to induce the President to endorse their cause in his message. The Randall men were no less pursuasive on their part. Neither of the extreme wings were endorsed and the result is as foreshadowed.

The great debate began early in April, and continued for two months. Everybody spoke. Men who were already famous were made yet more famous, and men who never had a reputation earned their honors. Some members who never had by any chance whatever an original idea, or even a good borrowed one, were moved by the tariff spirit to speak; and floundered about in a surf of words, and came out to rest on the sands of satisfaction.

The dusky Sioux have followed the example of Congress and started home. They wanted $1.25 an acre for their lands, and Secretary Vilas only offered 41. The Secretary is of the opinion that his proposition was rejected because the new law would break up the chiefs' authority and leave those excellent gentlemen without a job. Such an idea was, of course, peculiarly repugnant to the savage breast. A chief without a tribe to be chief of, would be no better than a cigar store Indian. And that is what Mr. Sitting Bull thinks.

Senator Blackburn's minority report of the Civil Service Committee is a rather voluminous document, devoted not so much to a defense of the present administration, as to an elaborate showing that the Democrats are no worse than the Republicans. He takes occasion to remark that by a strictly party vote, the Senate refused to enter into any investigation of affairs prior to 1885. Any claim that the principles of civil service law are honestly observed in this country, or ever were, or ever will be, is amusing. There is no such thing as civil service perfection.

J. B.

In the Traveller we see that one of the reasons given why Mr. Cleveland is keeping silent during the campaign is that the cyclopædias have not caught up with the issues involved in the canvass. He has not been silent. Speech may be silver, but a $10,000 certified check is as good as gold and worth 10 tons of coined cyclopædias as an argument for the second term.—[Advertiser.

What Women Can Do.

Twenty-five thousand women have registered in Boston to vote at the coming election; and thousands more will register. What does it mean? Simply this, "When women will, they will." Silently, but surely, the subtle influence of our mothers, sisters, sweethearts, has shaped our country's end, causing them to be respected as are no other women on the face of the earth. Then why deny them the right to vote? If a woman can teach school better than a man, why pay her ten dollars a week and him twenty? And so on in other avocations. Just as surely as that a woman can tend a baby better than a man, just so certainly can she care for any animal better; raise flowers and eggs, tend chickens, etc. A man, living near Boston, clears $15,000 yearly raising poultry and eggs. Two women, living at Auburndale, formerly school teachers on small salaries, now bid fair to outstrip the man before mentioned; their eggs, always fresh, have become famous. Every wife or daughter living near a village or large market, can make many dollars each year raising eggs. For example, Mrs. Eunice Goodwin, East Livermore, Me., says; "In four weeks last autumn my thirty hens laid 131 eggs. I then fed them Sheridan's Condition Powder, advertised to make hens lay; and in *eight weeks* they laid 378. Having sold twelve, the remainder laid 815 eggs in eight weeks, by feeding Sheridan's Powder. I sold the eggs for $15.93, making clear $13.33 from only eighteen hens in eight weeks. I am satisfied the Powder is excellent. One of my Polish hens which I could not buy for $2 would have died but for Sheridan's Powder. So much for it sure." The new edition of a book just published, called the Farmer's Poultry Guide, contains much information upon the above subject. L. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass., (the only manufacturers of Sheridan's Powder, to make hens lay), will send a guide, postpaid, to any address for 25c. in stamps; or two 25c. packs of Sheridan's Powder and the book for 60c.; five packs, $1. A large 2½ pound can of the Powder and the Guide sent for $1.20 postpaid; six cans, $5, express prepaid. A testimonial circular free.

The cream of society—ice cream.

Campaign Notes.

Mr. T. C. Crawford, the special correspondent of the New York World, who recently returned from Europe, and is now on a tour of the Southern States, was interviewed at Wheeling, W. Va., the other day, and said:—"I went to Europe a complete tariff reformer; I returned a Protectionist, and if every voter in the United States could take the tour and witness the results of a Free-Trade policy as I did, Harrison would be elected unanimously."

The attempt to make it appear that Mr. Randall is a Democrat on the tariff question, or that the President has "substantially" adopted his opinions is simply absurd. The President stands squarely in antagonism to Mr. Randall on all these points, and has the Democratic party at his back.—New York World (Dem.)

In Germany, with a Protective policy, wages from 1870 to 1886 advanced 28½ per cent. I agree that this campaign will be important. It will be a fight between our American system and the teachings of a foreign power, and I believe the people are prepared to accept this issue just as laid down.—John Jarrett.

The following inscription is on a table now owned by Mr. F. P. Arnold of Marshfield. The inscription has not lost its pertinency:

"1833.

"Presented by the Mechanics of Buffalo to the Hon. Daniel Webster in testimony of respect for his distinguished public service in defence of a Protective Tariff and of our National Government."

To Mr. Cleveland's statement that he and his party propose no Free-Trade crusade, the London Chronicle answers: "It is immaterial to discuss what President Cleveland's crusade should be called. He may give it any name he likes, so long as we know it is in fact a crusade for Free-Trade.

The Free-Traders are endeavoring to show that the American system of Protection breeds pauperism. Statistics do not show this. The census of 1880 in this country gives the number of paupers in alms-houses and outdoors as 110,203, about one-fifth of one per cent. of the population. Great Britain and Ireland, in 1885, had 1,202,928, which is about 3 per cent. of the population, or fifteen times as much as there exists under the Protective Tariff.

I am a high tariff man and a Protectionist, and for the reason that I am an American and a friend of American laborers. No workingman has ever called for a reduction, and no reduction should be made until it is demanded by the people. We need no tariff tinkering. We want Protection from one end of the country to the other. Touch not the tariff; raise the tariff so high that not a single article of foreign manufacture can come to it.—T. V. POWDERLY.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too! Carter's Iron Pills equalize the circulation, remove nervousness and give strength and rest. Try them.

The affinity between the empire and the stock broker isn't especially remarkable. The one calls the balls, the other hawks the calls.

Relief from Sick Headache, Drowsiness, Nausea, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, &c., guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. These complaints are nearly always caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Restore these organs to their proper functions and the trouble ceases. Carter's Little Liver Pills will do this every time. One pill is a dose. Forty in a vial. Price 25 cents.

They also work who plant the roses, else were we little better than the beasts of the field.

Kiss me darling for your breath is
Just as sweet as new mown hay:
Kiss me darling, for your teeth are
Free from tartar or decay;
Kiss me, darling, for you won't
Forget me or your SOZODONT.

The Atmosphere of Love

Is a pure, sweet breath. This desideratum is one of the results of using SOZODONT, which not only invigorates and preserves the teeth, but renders the mouth as fragrant as a rose.

SPALDING'S GLUE will mend anything except a broken heart.

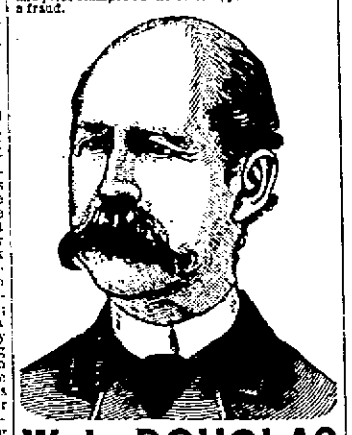
ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CAUTION

Beware of Fraud, as my name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory, which protect the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE, FOR GENTLEMEN.

The only calf $3 SEAMLESS Shoe smooth inside. NO TACKS or WAX THREAD to hurt the feet, easy as hand-sewed and WILL NOT RIP.

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt $4 shoe. Equals custom made shoes costing from $6 to $8.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 POLICE SHOE. Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them. Smooth inside as a Hand-Sewed Shoe. No Tacks or Wax Thread to hurt the feet.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear. Best Calf Shoe for the price.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE is the best in the world for rough wear; one pair caught to wear a man a year.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE FOR BOYS is the best School Shoe in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS $1.75 YOUTH'S School Shoe gives the small Boys a chance to wear the best shoes in the world.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

For sale by

S-1-tf J. M. SWAN.

A. C. Landers' Column.

LAMP

—AND—

OIL DEPOT,

167 Thames St.,

Covell's Blk.,

Where every article pertaining to the

LAMP

—AND—

LANTERN TRADE.

Can be found. A Fresh Stock of

FINE CYLINDER VASE LAMPS

—IN—

IRON, BRASS,

BRONZE AND BISQUE,

with every variety of

Plain and Ribbed Shades of

Any Tint.

Hand-Painted Domes

—AND—

Silk and Linen Shades

of all

COLORS,

with every style of

HAND AND STAND

Lamps

—AND—

Dark, Piazza

Hand Lanterns

—IN—

Brass

—OR—

Tin.

ALL THE BEST

LEAD CHIMNEYS

in the

MARKET

TO FIT ANY

BURNER,

—AT—

A. C. Landers',

167 Thames St.

New Advertisements.

TEBBETTS'

CLOAK STORE,

99 Westminster Street,

Butler Exchange,

Providence, R. I.

CONTINUED SUCCESS

in pleasing all of our customers has required us to largely augment our magnificent assortment and our numerous styles of Long Garments for Ladies and Misses from a most complete assortment.

LADIES'

NEWMARKETS AND RAGLANS

both loose and tight fronts, we show from $5 to $30, in plain cloths and fancy mixtures, and many novelties in the shapes of sleeves and trimmings.

Misses' Newmarkets in 70 different styles and shapes, $4 to $25.
Jackets, $4 to $25.
Plush Wraps $12 to $50.
Plush Cloaks $20 to $75.
Children's Cloaks $2.50 to $20.
Alaska Seal Cloaks and Jackets of the finest qualities and warranted in every particular, perfect in fit, from $75 to $225.

* Sign of the GREAT WHITE BEAR. *

THOS. E. SHERMAN,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

PRIME MEATS.

BROADWAY.

CALIFORNIA AND PARNELL

Peaches,

From 25 to 50c. per doz.

CHOICE STOCK.

CARRY BROS.

Fall River Line

FARES REDUCED.

New York $2.

For Special Limited Tickets.

Reduction to all other points.

Steamers PILGRIM and BRISTOL, in commission. Leave Newport week days at 9 P. M., Sundays 10 P. M. Due in New York at about 7:30 A. M. Connection by Annex Boat for Brooklyn and Jersey City on arrival.

Returning leave New York from Pier 25 N. R., foot of Murray street, at 5.00 P. M., daily, Sundays included. Annex connection from Brooklyn 4:30 and Jersey City 4 P. M. Eastward steamers touch at Newport at about 3:30 A. M.

Steam heat in staterooms. An orchestra on each steamer throughout the year.

J. R. KENDRICK, Gen'l Manager, Boston.
GEO. L. CONNOR, Gen. Pass. Agt., Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION,

POPULAR

Entertainment Course

At the Opera House.

Nov. 8.—MR. and MRS. LELAND POWERS, Reading from David Copperfield and Soprano Solos.
Dec. 6.—SIDNEY WOOLLETT, Recitation of "Courtship of Miles Standish."
Jan. 3.—BRAHMS QUARTETTE, Mrs. E. Humphrey Allen, Soprano; Miss Gertrude Edmunds, contralto; Mr. Geo. J. Parker, tenor, Mr. William L. Whitney, bass.
Jan. 31.—Prof. J. W. CHURCHILL, Readings.
Feb. 15.—REV. GEO. C. LORIMER, D. D., Lecture, Subject—"Tramps, Cranks and Dudes."
March 11.—BEETHOVEN CLUB, Charles N. Allen and Theodore Human, violins; Carl Meisel, viola; Wulf Fries, violoncello; Alfred G. Langley, pianist.

Course tickets, including reserved seats, for members (limited to two tickets) $1.50 each. For non-members $2.50 each. Tickets can be obtained at the association rooms, and of members.

10-13-1m

Assignee's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED having received an assignment of the estate of Hazard K. Weeden, of Jamestown, for the benefit of his creditors, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to him, and to those who have claims against said estate to bring in and prove the same.

THOS. CARR WATSON,
Jamestown, Oct. 18, 1888. Assignee.

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE.

Canvass.

THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN of the City of Newport, will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on FRIDAY, November 2, 1888, at 3 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of canvassing, correcting and completing the Ward Lists of voters in Newport, for the Ward Meetings to be holden on Tuesday, the Sixth day of November, 1888.

Witness my hand,
WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
City Clerk.

19-20-2w

H. W. LADD & CO.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

AN UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY.

A Big Purchase of COLORED SILKS to be offered Tuesday morning at actually

HALF-COST.

50 PIECES

OMBRE STRIPE SURAH SILKS

in a great variety of colorings and combinations. Really wonderful value, at

49 CENTS A YARD.

50 PIECES

Plaid and Check Surah Silks

the newest colorings and a quality usually sold at $1 a yard, now offered at

49 CENTS A YARD.

30 PIECES

PLAIN SURAH SILKS

in evening shades only. Suitable for evening dresses or house wear. Some of this lot have slight imperfections; not enough to affect their value, but only to lower their price. At the price we offer them they are a bargain even for linings and fancy work.

49 CENTS A YARD.

The above lots are large, but at such low prices we know they will sell quickly. They will be found on centre counters, near velvet department.

H. W. LADD & CO.,

Providence, R. I.

Bennett's One Price

CLOTHING STORE.

RECEIVED THIS WEEK a new stock of Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Stiff hats. Don't fail to examine this stock before buying as it will be for your advantage.

MARTIN E. BENNETT.

NEXT CASWELL, MASSEY & Co.

10-13

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OF EVERY

KIND

Done at shortest notice, in the best manner and at the lowest prices, at the

Mercury Office,

172 THAMES St.

CORNER OF PELHAM.

Rhode Island Farms

FOR SALE.

THE "ORIENT FARM," beautifully situated between Bristol Ferry and Stone Bridge, in Portsmouth, R. I., containing about 200 acres of good land, well furnished with buildings; has probably more front on shore and road than any other farm on the island.

—ALSO—

"BROOKDALE FARM" containing 70 acres, with three sides on the road, one-quarter of a mile from Newport.

OLD COLONIAL MANSION, with large horse-barn, and other buildings convenient. An opportunity to purchase two such farms does not occur more than once in a lifetime.

THOS. B. DUFFUM.

Newport, R. I. 10-13-4w

BARKER & MARTIN

Dealers in Meats, Vegetables, Canned Goods Poultry, &c.

GOOD GOODS, LOW PRICES.

348 Thames St., cor. Fair.

J. ALTON BARKER,
CHAS. D. MARTIN,

10-6

Holloway

Artist Photographer.

First Class Photographs

unequaled in style and finish.

Cor. Thames & Marlboro' Streets.

REMEMBER

every picture guaranteed to please.

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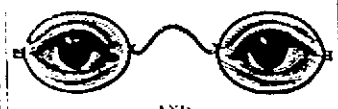

AND

EYE GLASSES

ARE PURE, HARD AND

BRILLIANT.

A PERFECT GLASS

at a low price, for sale only by

D. L. CUMMINGS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

146 THAMES STREET.

Sole Agent for Newport county.

Miscellaneous.

Did You Know

that it is now the time to find out where you can find the best

PRESERVE JAR?

If you will call at

G. A. Weaver's, 19 & 23 B'way

and see his stock of Self-sealing and Lightning preserve jars and jelly tumblers you will save both time and money.

Imported Bulbs, Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Snowdrops, and Lilies from the same grower as those planted on Washington Square Park last fall.

The best shoe made for the money. All widths and half-sizes. Narrow toe and Wonkenphast.

No Squeak in These Shoes.

NORMAN,

160 Thames St.

FURS!

FURS!

LADIES'

Seal Saques,

LADIES'

FUR-LINED CIRCULARS,

Ladies' Muffs,

and all kinds of

LADIES' FURS

Altered or Repaired,

at short notice and at

Reasonable Prices.

It is a good time to have them done early before the Busy Season commences.

J. E. Seabury,

218 & 220 Thames-st.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Newport, R. I., October 5, 1888.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between Perry G. Case, Isaac R. Spooner and Frederick A. Allan under the firm name of P. G. Case & Co., is this day dissolved.

All persons having demands against said firm will present them for payment, and all indebted to said firm are requested to make payment to Perry G. Case.

PERRY G. CASE,
ISAAC R. SPOONER,
FREDERICK A. ALLAN.

10-13

Old Magazines

—FOR—

5c. EACH.

Harpers, Atlantics, Popular Science Monthly, Blackwood's, Lippincott's, St. Nicholas, &c., &c., &c.

5 CENTS EACH

—AT—

CLARKE'S

People's Library Building.

Pianos and Organs For Sale or To Rent.

JOHN VARS,

PIANO TUNER AND DEALER,

Frasch's Building, 172 Thames St.

Pianos and organs for sale or to rent for cash or on instalments. Also piano stools of various varieties, all at the lowest terms known to the trade. 6-26

Miscellaneous.

Philadelphia Store.

GROCERIES

—AND—

PROVISIONS.

Choicest of Goods,

Lowest of Prices.

GROCERIES,

MEATS,

POULTRY,

VEGETABLES.

GROCKERY & GLASSWARE

Patent Medicines.

F. N. Barlow & Co.,

145 Thames Street.

Butterick's Patterns

FOR NOVEMBER RECEIVED.

LEWANDO'S

FRENCH DYE HOUSE

AGENCY.

F. S. Waite,

327 Thames St.

Now is the Time,

BEFORE YOU NEED A FIRE.

To have a

New Furnace

put in or your old one put in thorough order for winter, both of which can be done in the best manner by experienced workmen, at

W. K. COVELL, Jr's.,

163 Thames St.

CHANGING MOODS

—BY—

DR. W. H. BIRCHHEAD.

For sale by

GEO. H. CARR.

172 Thames street.

RHODE ISLAND

Hospital Trust Co.

Office 60 South Main Street.

Open from 9:30 A. M. to 3 P. M.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CAPITAL $1,000,000.

PAYS *interest on* DEPOSITS, *subject to checks at sight;*

MONEYS loaned on REAL ESTATE or other satisfactory security.

BILLS OF EXCHANGE AND LETTERS OF CREDIT furnished available in all parts of the world.

All business transacted by Trust Companies attended to by this Company.

All information furnished at this Company's office.

The TRUST COMPANY is by law empowered to act as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, or Receiver, in *the settlement of estates*, and Probate Courts are authorized to appoint it in these capacities.

Executors, Administrators, Receivers, &c., who deposit their funds with the Company, are *exempted by law from all personal responsibility.*

Directors.—Amos C. Barstow, Zechariah Chafee, Christopher Lippitt, Samuel M. Noyes, Royal C. Taft, Robert H. I. Goddard, G. W. R. Matteson, S. S. Sprague, William D. Ely, Robert I. Gammell, William Binney, William B. Weeden, Rowland Hazard, Edward D. Pearce, Jr., Henry J. Steere, Horatio N. Campbell, Robert Knight, John W. Danielson, Herbert J. Wells, and John C. Pegram.

HERBERT J. WELLS, President.
W. H. LATHAM, Vice President.
R. S. GLADDING, Secretary.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Farm and Family

Storing Vegetables.

The abundance of our harvests of all kinds of vegetables makes the price at this season of the year very low, and it becomes an object for the producer who supplies the market, as well as the dealer, and the head of the family to lay in what supply he can easily handle, to be used during the winter and spring.

The conditions required by the different vegetables are not all alike, however, and he who would have his vegetables come out in good order must observe these conditions.

Cabbages

are best stored in a bed in the open field. This is best done about the first week in November; select a place for the bed sheltered from the northwest wind and high enough to drain off surface water freely. Plough the land for the bed and harrow or roll it so as to have a smooth, mellow surface. The cabbages should have the outside leaves stripped off, and this is best done just before pulling them in the field; in pulling, throw four rows together, leaving them with the stumps up; so that a cart can be drawn between the rows of cabbages to load them.

Begin bedding by turning a ridge in the middle of the bed with the plough; dump the cabbages on either side and plant them in both furrows, heads up, leaning them against the ridge; then take two bouts with the plough to cover the roots, and open two more good furrows for planting, and continue till they are all planted; then plough twice around the bed "geeing" around so as to throw up the loam around the bed, and make an open furrow at the lower side to drain off surface water.

The cabbages should be covered lightly at first, either with bog hay, eel grass, or forest leaves, just enough covering being used to prevent hard freezing. The covering must be increased as the cold becomes more severe, about six inches of solid leaves being required in severe weather. If too much covering is used they will heat and rot in warm weather. We often have a week or more warm weather in winter when the thermometer gets up to 50°. In such times it is often necessary to strip the covering off the cabbages to keep them from growing and spoiling.

They may be taken out for use on any day in the winter when it does not freeze hard, stripping off the covering and cutting off the stumps with a hatchet. The stumps will send up some sprouts in spring which make good early greens. This method is generally practiced by the gardeners around Boston and has been in use thirty years or more.

Onions.

If wanted for use during winter, onions are best stored in a dry loft provided with a stove to keep out the frost. A temperature of 50° suits them. If they are not to be used until spring, they may be piled in the open air in a shady spot, and after being frozen solid, covered with litter enough to prevent them from thawing easily, when they will usually come out in fine order in the spring. This method is better suited to the northern parts of New England than the southern portions where frequent thaws occur and would make this method troublesome. For family use onions may be spread on the floor of the attic or the barn until severe weather, when they will keep well in a cold cellar. They smell disagreeably in the house cellar, however.

Squashes

should be kept in a warm dry place where they can be frequently looked over to take out the specked ones. The best temperature is from 40 to 60°, and those who have a cellar in which is a furnace for heating the house will find this a good place for storing their supply of squashes. They should be placed on shelves near the furnace and should be looked over often. The best varieties for keeping are the hard-shelled Turban and Hubbard.

Roots

of all kind need a cool, damp cellar or pit. If piled up more than two feet deep they are apt to heat, and if spread out too much will wilt. A pit keeps them in excellent order and is made by splitting a land through with the plough eight feet wide. Shovel out the loam as deep as the plough goes, throwing half at either side. Back up the cart into this pit and dump the roots, piling them so as to form a ridge not over three or four feet high in the middle. Turnips and horse radish are more likely to heat than other roots and should not be piled so deeply. In fact it is better to store these roots only two feet deep in a level pile. The pit should be covered at first with a light covering of earth. As cold weather comes on this should be protected from frost by a covering of leaves or coarse manure, being careful to use only as much as is needed to keep out the frost.

Celery

is best stored in quantity in a pit covered with boards, these covered with leaves, eel grass, or other litter in just sufficient quantity to keep out the frost. The celery is prepared for the pit by stripping off the coarser leaves, and is planted by throwing a little earth over the roots with a spade as it is heeled in.

Another way of storing celery adapted to the wants of those who only want to keep a supply for the family, is to dig a trench as deep as the stalks and wide enough to hold three rows of roots. They are packed in closely, the top covered over with boards laid crosswise, and then with earth, and over all litter enough to prevent freezing. The pit may be opened at the end and a week's supply taken out at a time and then carefully closed. Celery may be kept for a week or more in the cellar by covering it with old bags and sprinkling it slightly to prevent wilting, but the air of the cellar is too dry to keep it in long, and usually too warm to admit of keeping it by covering it for any length of time.

Spinach

is rather hard to keep and is usually only stored by the professional gardener. The conditions best suited to keeping it are a temperature of about 30° and close air. It is done by making a pit covered with boards and litter, provided with shelves on which the spinach is stored, about six inches deep, and with ventilators which are kept open till the pit freezes, when they are shut up close. The spinach should not be put in until about the middle of November and will not keep well unless the weather is steadily cold.

Poultry in the Orchard.

There are good reasons for arranging the poultry so that they can all have the run of the orchard. It will aid to keep them out of the barn lot, the house-yard and the garden, and in addition to being a good piece for them will also be a considerable benefit to the orchard in keeping down or destroying insects that injure both the fruit and the trees; and while doing this they will receive a supply of healthy food. On the farm at least they should be allowed plenty of range, and if they can be induced to make the orchard their principal feeding place it will be a decided benefit to them and the orchard as well. One of the advantages in keeping poultry is that they aid so materially in keeping down the pests that infest fruits and fruit trees. Nearly or quite all that they eat during the summer would otherwise go to waste; and in giving them the run of the orchard they can be easier kept out of other places where it is not so desirable to allow them. Poultry are out of place in the stable and feed lots among the other stock, in the garden and the yard, and the fence should be built and the poultry house arranged so as to keep them out of these places and let them have free range only in the orchard and pasture.—American Grange Bulletin.

Recipes for the Table.

WAFFLES.—Three cups of milk, one great spoonful of butter, one egg, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda and two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. If you use sour milk omit the cream of tartar.

BEATEN BISCUIT.—Two pints of flour, one teaspoon of salt, one tablespoonful of lard; mix to a stiff dough with equal parts of water and milk; beat thirty minutes with a wooden spoon; bake in a quick oven.

CUP CAKE.—The whites of four eggs well beaten, one cup of white sugar, half a cup of butter, half a cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour, one tablespoonful of cream of tartar and half a teaspoon of soda.

BEEF LOAF.—Two pounds of raw, lean beef, one cup of rolled crackers, half teaspoonful salt, two eggs; chop all together, form into a long loaf, cover the top with small pieces of butter and bake one hour.

SEED COOKIES.—One cup of butter, three cups of sugar, two eggs, one cup of cream, eight cups of flour, 2½ teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, one teaspoon of caraway seed; roll out, cut and sift with sugar; bake in a quick oven.

WHEAT BREAD.—Sift two quarts of flour and four teaspoons of baking powder and a teaspoon of salt; stir up to a soft dough, with cold sweet milk or water; knead but little, mould and bake immediately. This bread is easily digested.

GRAHAM CAKE.—One cup of brown sugar, one cup of sour cream, two eggs (one will do), two cups of Graham flour, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt and cinnamon if liked. If the cream is not very sour, use less soda. Do not stir too stiff.

MOLASSES CAKE.—One cup of molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of cold water. Boil together, then add a cup of butter and set aside to cool; flour as thick as a pound cake, add four well beaten eggs, one pound each of raisins and currants, one-half pound of citron. Bake two hours.

BROWN BREAD.—Scald one cup of Indian meal, add to this one pint of sweet milk and stir until the meal is well mixed, three-fourths cup of molasses, one teaspoonful each of salt and soda, and graham meal enough to make a batter that will pour with great difficulty. This makes one large loaf. Bake 1½ hours.

LEMON CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, three eggs, one cup of milk, three cups of flour, three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder; bake in layers. For the jelly use the grated rind and juice of two lemons, one cup of sugar, one egg, one-half cup of water, one teaspoonful of butter, and one tablespoonful of flour mixed in a little water. Boil until it thickens, let it cool and spread it between the layers of cake.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—One cup of sugar, one tablespoon of butter, two eggs, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, or enough to make tolerably stiff batter, one-half teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon of cream of tartar sifted with the flour, one teaspoon of salt. Rub the butter and sugar together, beat in the yolks, then the milk and soda, the salt and the beaten whites alternately with the flour. Bake in a buttered mold; turn out upon a dish; cut in slices and eat with liquid sauce.

WHITE LAYER CAKE.—Beat to a cream one-half cup of butter and two cups of pulverized sugar, add one-half cup of sweet milk, 2½ cups of flour sifted with 2½ teaspoons of baking powder, the whites of eight eggs; bake in layers, and put together with thin icing; boil a half teacup of water and three teacups of sugar till thick, pour this slowly over the well-beaten whites of three eggs, and beat all together till cool, and beat before putting on each layer; sprinkle each layer thickly with grated cocoanut.

CHICKEN SALAD.—Mince the meat of a chicken fine; then chop the white parts of celery, and prepare a dressing as follows: Rub the yolks of two hard boiled eggs smooth; to each yolk put one teaspoonful of made mustard, half as much salt, two raw eggs, a wine-glass of strong vinegar and a tablespoonful of the best olive oil. Put the celery in a salad bowl; lay the chicken on that and then pour over it the dressing. Lettuce cut small may be used instead of celery, but the latter is much more delicious. Cut the whites of the eggs in rings to garnish salad.

POTATO SOUP.—Boil three average-sized potatoes soft and sift them through a seive, beat an egg to a froth, add it to the potato with a piece of butter as large as an egg and beat all to a stiff sponge. Meanwhile have boiling one quart of milk, and when it has reached the boiling point add it slowly to the sponge, which should be a trifle cool, and having added salt and pepper to taste send to the table. To many it tastes like oyster stew.

DELICIOUS CHOCOLATE.—Scald one quart of milk. Dissolve two squares of chocolate in a little extra milk. Then pour it into the scalding milk and boil ten or fifteen minutes. Then add a tablespoonful of sugar that has been beaten thoroughly with the yolk of an egg. Stir this in thoroughly and cook two or three minutes. Meanwhile whip some cream, and add one spoonful of whipped cream to each cup as it is served.

CORN GEMS.—Beat thoroughly two eggs. Add a tablespoonful of sugar and two of butter. When beaten thoroughly stir in one and a half cups of milk. Add a teacupful of flour. Stir in a sufficient quantity of Indian meal to give it the consistency of gingerbread. Add three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and bake in gem pans.

BUNS.—Beat three eggs to a light froth. Add a cup of sugar and a half cup of butter and beat thoroughly. Stir in a cup of carefully-cleaned, dried currants. Add a cup of milk and half a cup of water. Stir in three cups of flour. Add a teaspoonful of cream tartar and half a spoonful of soda.

DROP COOKIES.—To four eggs beaten thoroughly add three cups of sugar, one and a half cups of butter, and six cups of flour. Much depends upon the thorough beating. Add one teaspoonful of soda and two of cream tartar. Take one teaspoonful of dough for each cookie. Put a raisin in the centre and sprinkle with sugar before baking.

SUGAR COOKIES.—For simple lunch cookies the following recipe is nice: Beat two eggs, two cups of sugar and a small cup of butter, and a cup of milk, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar and one of saleratus and a little nutmeg. Add a sufficient quantity of flour to make the dough hard enough to roll out.

GINGER SNAPS.—Add to three cups of molasses, a cup of lard, a teaspoonful of ginger, a pinch of salt, and a tablespoonful of saleratus dissolved in two spoonfuls of water. Add sufficient quantity of flour to make the dough stiff enough to roll out.

HEARTS AND ROUNDS.—Beat together thoroughly two eggs, a cup and a half of sugar and a half cup of butter. As each article is added the mixture should be thoroughly beaten. Add a cup of milk or water making the dough thin. Use a tablespoonful of cream tartar and a teaspoonful of saleratus. Flavor with essence of lemon. Put a little of the dough into the heart and round tins, filling each half way. These cakes are favorites with children.

PICKLED MACKEREL.—Select a dozen small mackerel, wash and clean them. Cut each fish across twice, making three pieces. Add a cup of salt, a tablespoonful of ground cloves, a tablespoonful of black pepper and two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon. Put this into a stone jar and add vinegar enough entirely to cover the fish, then cover it and set it in the oven and let the mixture cook slowly for six hours. Butter a piece of brown paper and place over the fish in the jar, when ready to set away. Many find the pickled mackerel delicious for lunches.

Household Fancy Work.

CROCHET LACE.

Make a chain of 12 stiches, turn.

1st row—One double in sixth stitch of chain, 4 chain, 1 double in ninth stitch, 4 chain, 1 double in last stitch, turn.

2d row—Six chain, 1 double in first loop, 4 chain, 1 double in next loop, 4 chain, 1 double in last loop.

3d row—Three chain, 4 trebles in first loop, 4 trebles in second loop, and 12 in last loop, fasten with 1 double in first loop made, turn.

4th row—Three chain, fasten between the second and third trebles, 3 chain, fasten between the fourth and fifth, and so continue until there are 5 little loops, 4 chain, fasten between twelfth treble and first group of four trebles, 4 chain, fasten between first and second group of trebles, 4 chain, fasten in end.

This completes one scallop.

SHELL LACE.

Cast on 21 stitches and knit across plain.

1st row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 5, over twice, seam 2 together.

2d row—Over twice, seam 2 together, knit 7, seam 1, knit 2, seam 1, knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

3d row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit plain to last 2 stitches, over twice, seam 2 together.

4th row—Over twice, seam 2 together, knit plain to last eight stitches, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

5th row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 5, over twice, seam 2 together.

6th row—Over twice, seam 2 together, knit 7, seam 1, knit 2, seam 1, knit 2, seam 1, knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

7th row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit plain to last 2 stitches, over twice, seam 2 together.

8th row—Over twice, seam 2 together, knit 6, slip first 5 stitches over the 6th, knit plain to last 8 stitches, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

Begin at 1st row to repeat.

LEAF INSERTION.

Cast on 14 stitches and knit across plain.

1st row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 1, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 1, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

2d row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 3, seam 1, knit 2, seam 1, knit 1, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

3d row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 3, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 1, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

4th row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 3, seam 1, knit 2, seam 1, knit 3, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

5th row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 5, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 1, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

6th row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 3, seam 1, knit 2, seam 1, knit 5, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

7th row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 7, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 1, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

8th row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 3, seam 1, knit 2, seam 1, knit 7, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

9th row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, narrow, narrow, narrow, narrow 3 together, narrow 3 together, narrow, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

10th row—Knit 2, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 6, over twice, seam 2 together, knit 2.

Begin at 1st row to repeat.

CHILD'S CROCHET SKIRT.

Make a chain long enough to go round the child's waist very loosely.

1st row—Double crochet around once.

2d row—Two trebles in first two stitches, 2 chain, pass over 2, 1 treble in third stitch from last treble, and so on around once.

3d row—Double crochet around once.

4th row—Begin at other side of foundation chain, and double crochet 10 times around, taking back stitch of chain every time.

5th row—One double in 1st stitch, same in next, 1 chain, 1 treble in next stitch, 1 chain, 1 treble in next, 1 chain, 1 double in next, same in next, and so on around once.

6th row—1 double in back stitch, same in next, same in next, making 3 doubles, then 1 double between 2 trebles, taking up back stitch every time, 1 double in next, 1 double in next, pass over 2 stitches, double in next, and so on around as many times as may be required for the right length. Finish with a shell or scallop.

Well Put.

The logic of the liquor sellers has a decided limp in it. They cry out, "Prohibition does not prohibit," and then resist with might and main every effort to secure submission of the question of prohibition to the vote of the people. Further, they declare that a high license will be favorable to them, as it will weed out the low groggeries and make the business more respectable, and then proceed to assess every member of the league for funds to fight the bill in the legislature. "The legs of the lame are not equal."—[Presbyterian.

All Sorts.

Every dude has a head light.

The baker—The more I knead the less I want.

One touch of rumor makes the whole world chin.

The man who hollows amen the loudest doesn't always mean it the most.

What kin is the door-mat to the door? A step farther.

Why is a cat's tail like the earth? It is fur to the end.

What is a waist of time? He is used to see sickness.

Why does an old maid wear mittens? To keep off the chap.

What is the board of education? The school-master's shingle.

Why is a tin can tied to a dog's tail like death? Its bound to occur.

What sticketh closer than a brother? A postage stamp, by gum.

Why is a doctor in a potential mood? It's would, or should be.

Why does a sailor know there's a man in the moon? He has been to sea.

Why is the north pole like an illicit whisky manufactory? It is a secret still.

What is it that will give a cold, cure a cold and pay the doctor's bill? A draught.

What does a man take when he has a mean wife? He takes an elixir (he licks her).

Why is it easy to get in an old man's house? Because his gait is broken and his locks are few.

Why is a man who makes pens very wicked? He makes people steel pens and says they do write.

Why is a city official like a church bell? One steals from the people and the other peals from the steeple.

A "joint" debate ensues whenever a Chinese opium den is raided by the police.

Talk is cheap in this world, because the supply is so much larger than the demand.

The "Chestnut" crop will be unusually large this fall; especially with minstrel companies.

"How much to peep through your telescope?" "Ten cents." "There's five. I've only one eye."

Why is it dangerous to go out in spring? Because the trees shoot, the flowers have pistils and the bulrush is out.

What is the difference between a dog's tail and a rich man? One keeps a wagging and the other keeps a carriage.

What is the difference between a soldier and a pretty woman? One faces the powder and the other powders the face.

What is the difference between a school-teacher and an engineer? One trains the mind and the other minds the train.

Why is a sheet of writing paper like a lazy dog? A sheet of writing paper is an ink-lined plane, and an inclined plane is a slope up.

What is the difference between an apple and a pretty girl? One you squeeze to get cider and the other you get 'side her to squeeze.

A little girl joyfully assured her mother, the other day, that she had found out where they make horses. She had seen a man finishing one. He was nailing on the last foot.

He was traveling in Greece. "What town is this?" he asked, as the train stopped for a moment. "This," said the guide, "is the town where Homer was not born."

"Talk is cheap. It is silence that costs;" as the blackmailer said when he acknowledged a remittance of $10,000 from a man be knew too well for the other's comfort.

Farmer—Hi, there! Can't you see that sign "No fishing on these grounds!" Colored Fisherman—Co'se I kin see the sign. I'se cullid, boss, but I ain't so ignerant as to fish on no groun's. I'm fishing in de crick.

She gave some money to a little girl who asked alms, upon which he said: "You give with a free hand." She held out her hand that he might see that there was no engagement ring upon it, and blushingly answered: "Yes, it is entirely free."

Magistrate—Madam, your husband charges you with assault. Madam—Yes, your Honor. I asked him if he would ever cease to love me, and he was so slow in answering me that I hit him with a mop. I'm only a woman, your Honor, (tears,) and a woman's life without love is a mere blight.

Facetious visitor in newspaper office (to editor)—May I use your brains a moment? Editor—My brains? Visitor (smilingly picking up scissors)—Yes, sir. Only a moment. I want to——. Editor (with great cordiality)—Certainly you may. Use them as long as you like. Always glad to furnish brains to a man who hasn't any.

Countryman (to the celebrated Hindoo Snake Charmer) I s'pose you know a great deal about snakes, sir? Hindoo Snake Charmer—Snakes, sir, have been the study of my eventful life. I know all about them. Countryman—The hull business? Hindoo Snake Charmer—Yes, sir. Countryman—Well, I wish you'd tell a feller where the body leaves off an' the tail begins.

"Yes, father, he said to old Mr. Hayseed, "I've graduated and my education is complete. I s'pose I know about everything. Now I must choose a field where my abilities can be used to the best advantage. I want a large field where I will have plenty of room." "Son," replied the old man, "there is the ten-acre field, and you kin have it all to yourself."

Extra, Extra Hazardous—Peterby—I suppose you have rates for different lines of business. Accident Insurance Agent—Yes, $10 a year for $1000 is the lowest, and $20 the highest. The latter is for those engaged in extra hazardous business. What are you in? Peterby—I am just now engaged in taking political straws on railroad trains. Agent—I shall have to charge you $40.

I have not used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrh for twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bleed almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston Budget. I procured a bottle, and since the first day's use I have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston Budget, formerly with Boston Journal.

It is the police who ma-nip-u-late.

Success in life is the result of push and energy. If the blood is impure and sluggish, both body and mind lack vigor. To cleanse and vitalize the blood and impart new life to the system, nothing else has such a marvelous effect as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Called to order—the waiter.

Best of All

Cough medicines, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is in greater demand than ever. No preparation for Throat and Lung Troubles is so prompt in its effects, so agreeable to the taste, and so widely known, as this. It is the family medicine in thousands of households.

"I have suffered for years from a bronchial trouble that, whenever I take cold or am exposed to inclement weather, shows itself by a very annoying tickling sensation in the throat and by difficulty in breathing. I have tried a great many remedies, but none does so well as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which always gives prompt relief in returns of my old complaint."—Ernest A. Hepler, Inspector of Public Roads, Parish Terre Bonne, La.

"I consider Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a most important remedy

For Home Use.

I have tested its curative power, in my family, many times during the past thirty years, and have never known it to fail. It will relieve the most serious affections of the throat and lungs, whether in children or adults."—Mrs. E. G. Edgerly, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

"Twenty years ago I was troubled with a disease of the lungs. Doctors afforded me no relief and considered my case hopeless. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, before I had finished one bottle, found relief. I continued to take this medicine until a cure was effected. I believe that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—Samuel Griggs, Waukegan, Ill.

"Six years ago I contracted a severe cold, which settled on my lungs and soon developed all the alarming symptoms of Consumption. I had a cough, night sweats, bleeding of the lungs, pains in chest and sides, and was so prostrated as to be confined to my bed most of the time. After trying various prescriptions, without benefit, my physician finally determined to give me Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I took it, and the effect was magical. I seemed to rally from the first dose of this medicine, and, after using only three bottles, am as well and sound as ever."—Rodney Johnson, Springfield, Ill.

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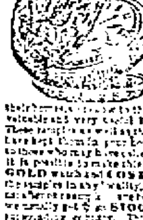
FREE  $85 solid gold watch [illegible] FREE

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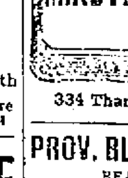

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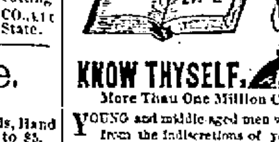

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Bad with Eczema. Hair all gone. Scalp covered with eruptions. Thought his hair would never grow. Cured by Cuticura Remedies. Hair splendid and not a pimple on him.

I cannot say enough in praise of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. My boy, when one year of age, was so bad with eczema that he lost all of his hair. His scalp was covered with eruptions, which the doctors said was scald head, and that his hair would never grow again.—Despairing of a cure from physicians, I began the use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and, I am happy to say, with the most perfect success. His hair is now splendid, and there is not a pimple on him. I recommend the CUTICURA REMEDIES to mothers as the most speedy, economical, and sure cure for all skin diseases of infants and children, and feel that every mother who has an afflicted child will thank me for so doing.

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I must extend to you the thanks of one of my customers, who has been cured, by using the CUTICURA REMEDIES, of an old sore, caused by a long spell of sickness or fever eight years ago. He was so bad he was fearful he would have to have his leg amputated, but is happy to say he is now entirely well,—sound as a dollar. He requests me to use his name, which is H. H. CASON, merchant of this place.

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A few weeks ago my wife suffered very much from a cutaneous disease of the scalp, and received no relief from the various remedies she used until she tried CUTICURA. The disease promptly yielded to this treatment and in a short while she was entirely well. There has been no return of the disease, and CUTICURA ranks No. 1 in our estimation for diseases of the skin.

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To perfect a cure, you must remove the cause. WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA supplies the system with Oxydizable Phosphorus, the deficiency of which is the proximate cause of Consumption. For Coughs, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Night Sweats and all Throat Diseases, it is an unequalled remedy. Sold by Druggists, $1 a bottle. Recommended by Physicians. Send for Circular. Winchester & Co., Chemists, 162 William St., N. Y. 5-19

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Is Your Tongue Coated with a yellow, sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately.

Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once; it will cure you. SULPHUR BITTERS is

Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored?

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Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

Foiling the Robbers.

Something ailed Nettie Wilder. Her mother, who gave to this child all her strong, maternal love, knew some of the cause of the change, and her thinking hours were often as perplexed and troubled as Nettie's.

For there was Frank Mitchell, on the one hand, the son of the richest man in Cloverdale; college educated, handsomely attired, smooth of tongue, and courteous of manner. And there was Harry Lane, on the other hand, a stalwart young farmer of twenty-five, who owned a well-conducted farm, was as honest and true a man as the wide world could produce, and fully his own master. And both were courting pretty Nettie Wilder.

And poor little Nettie was growing grave and womanly, thinking of the choice she must make. For, if Harry had been her boy lover all her life, Frank possessed the charm of novelty, and he would take her from the drudgery of farm life.

Yet there was something about Frank Mitchell that Nettie distrusted. She could not define it, and none of the whispers that "Mitchell's son was a little wild" had ever reached her; yet she was conscious of a certain shrinking from his most tender speeches.

She was pondering over all this one pleasant October afternoon; and, as a shadow crossed the window, she looked up to see Harry Lane carrying a large covered basket.

"We are gathering the pippins," he said, coming to the window-sill, "and I brought over a basket for your mother."

Mrs. Wilder, from the inner part of the room, advanced to speak some words of thanks, adding: "Don't you want to take some to your grandfather, Nettie? Harry can go to the cross-roads with you."

Half reluctantly Nettie put on her hat and sacque, and selected some of the finest pippins for a smaller basket.

With a nod and a smile Nettie left Harry at the cross-roads (where he promised to meet her at one o'clock), to cross the lot, that saved nearly half a mile of the distance to her grandfather's. On entering the kitchen she frightened Katie, the old servant, by the ashy pallor of her face, as she said sharply:

"Where is grandfather?"

"He's not come in from town yet," was the reply. "Whatever's come to you, Miss Nettie? Are you going to faint?"

"No. I am tired. I must watch for grandfather, or he may drive past."

Then she ran across the garden to the gate, for there was a sound of wheels on the road. Her grandfather checked his horse as she opened the gate to say to her:

"Jump in, I'm going over to Mitchell's."

"You must come in first," she said. "I must speak to you, grandfather. It is important."

Her pale, agitated face and earnestness half frightened the old man, and he tied the horse and followed her into the house.

"What is it, dear?" he asked. "Be as quick as you can, for I want to get home before dark, and it is a good stretch to Mitchell's."

"Grandfather, have you money for him?"

"Yes. All the quarterly rents. Folks all paid me to-day."

"You must not take it over, grandfather. There are three men over in Higgins' old barn waiting to rob you."

"Nonsense!"

"It is not nonsense, grandfather. I came across lots with Harry, but when I passed Higgins' place I saw some of those great yellow pears hanging over the barn, and went to get them. When I was up in the tree I saw and heard the men. They are in the barn and they know that you have been collecting the rents. They mean to stop you and take the money. And, oh, grandfather, if you don't go on they will come over here and rob you. So you must let me do what I have planned. Let me take the money on, and you stay here. If they stop me, I will tell them that you have sent the money to Mr. Mitchell."

"You can say I met Mitchell's man, William, in town, if you choose. I often send it out by him, but I met him today before it was paid. But, Nettie, I can't let you run into danger."

"There will be no danger to me. They will never think I have the money."

"But they may look and see."

For answer Nettie took down a coil of superb brown hair, that had been neatly twisted up under her hat. Shaking it out she said:

"Give me the notes, grandfather."

He took a large roll from his wallet, and looked on in mute amusement while Nettie twisted it into her hair, pinning and patting the large coil until it was in order, and finally perching the dainty hat over all.

"Don't worry about me," she said, kissing the old man tenderly. Then after a moment's hesitation, she said, very, very gravely:

"Grandfather, you will keep a secret if I tell you one."

"Yes, dear."

"Then, while you are grateful that you are not exposed to robbery, and perhaps murder, thank heaven, too, for my escape. One of these men is Frank Mitchell."

She kissed him and was gone before he had sufficiently recovered from his amazement to answer her.

She drove rapidly, hoping to pass Higgins' barn too quickly to be stopped, as dusk was gathering. But three men stood across the road, and the horse stopped. The men were masked, but Nettie knew well that it was her lover who grasped the horse by the bridle and ordered her grandfather to alight.

It was a hard task to laugh, but Nettie was brave in the face of actual peril. With a light laugh she said:

"I am not Mr. Snow. Don't you know a girl from an old man?"

"This is Mr. Snow's buggy," growled one of the men.

"Well, hasn't he a right to lend it to his granddaughter to go home in?" retorted Nettie.

"Ain't he going over to Mitchell's?" asked the growling voice.

"No. Oh!" as if the idea had suddenly occurred to her—"Oh, you wicked men! You thought grandfather was taking money to Mr. Mitchell's. Oh, I'm so glad! He met Mr. Wilson in town and he has sent Mr. Mitchell the rents."

The fierceness of the oaths that met this statement made Nettie's heart sink. But she sat erect and watched the hand that held her horse. In the first surprise the man turned to his companions, and Nettie, gathering the reins firmly in her left hand, suddenly brought the whiplash with all the strength of her young arm across the hand she was watching. Involuntarily it loosened its grasp, while the horse started from the same blow, dashed ahead with a speed that threatened new danger, for the dusk was gathering.

Nettie saw Harry Lane at the cross-roads, patiently waiting, but was compelled to pass at full speed, with only a nod of recognition.

Before she reached her destination she had full control of the horse again, but it was a very pale face that confronted the fatherly old man who received her.

With a low, faltering voice she told her story, unbound her hair and delivered the money.

But instead of counting it, Mr. Mitchell tossed it down and asked:

"Nettie, did you recognize the men?"

"Only one of them."

"And that one—who was he?"

"Oh, don't ask me. Oh, Mr. Mitchell, don't ask me."

And then thoroughly unnerved at last, Nettie broke into a passion of sobs. She turned to the door, her hair streaming about her shoulders, but Mr. Mitchell put his hand on her arm and gently detained her.

"You must tell me. It is for my sake you are silent? Would he—he—the man—rob me? Nettie you must speak. Was it my son?"

Her face answered him, for she could not speak. With shaking hands she left the house and drove home. What spirit of bravado tempted Frank Mitchell to be there waiting for her she could not tell, but he was there in the sitting-room chatting with her mother as she entered. Weary as she was the sight roused all Nettie's spirit, and in answer to her mother's question:

"Why, Nettie, did you drive home?" she told her story in every detail, excepting her recognition of the man who listened. Then saying:

"I must go and put up my hair," she turned to leave the room again. Stopping as she passed her visitor, she said, in a voice heard only by himself:

"You are wise to wear your gloves until the mark of my whiplash is gone from your hand."

Folks said they "reckoned young Mitchell was jilted by Nettie Wilder 'fore he left Coverdale and went off to New York to live; but arter all, she'd get a good husband, for everybody knew that Harry Lane just loved the ground she walked on ever since he was a mite of a boy." And Harry Lane wonders why Nettie always has a grave look for a moment when she sees the first October pippins, or any of Higgins' yellow pears.—[Selected.

Literary Notes.

In Lee and Shepard's forthcoming series of popular classics for home and school, one of the most instructive books upon subjects connected with the War of the Revolution that has appeared in print will be published. It is the third in the series, the preceding numbers of which are "Stories of American History," and "Noble Deeds of Our Fathers," and is called "The Boston Tea Party and Other Stories of the American Revolution, Relating Many Daring Deeds of the Old Heroes," revised and adapted from Henry C. Watson. As a book for supplementary reading, it is unsurpassed. On a Fourth of July, in Boston, when the city was celebrating the anniversary of the birth of the American Republic, the few surviving members of the "Lebanon (Maine) Liberty Club," which originally consisted of 17 men, mostly farmers, with others, the representatives of two generations, sat down to dinner within a short distance of the well-known "Griffin's Wharf," where these brave men long before had destroyed the tea that the famous East India Company had sent to Boston on board the Dartmouth, the Eleanor and the Beaver. Three of the old men were the remaining members of the well-known Lebanon Club, the first liberty club formed in the colonies, and the one which designed and executed the project of destroying the tea in Boston harbor. At this dinner were told in quaint but expressive language the stories of the deeds of heroism they had seen performed. Each of the veterans sat in an armchair at the table, the young men being distributed among them. They had no band of well-arranged and harmonized instruments, but old Jacob Brown and old Samuel Hanson, a fifer and a drummer of the Continental Army, occasionally stirred the hearts and fired the eyes. As a book to interest young people in the story of the American Revolution, it is attractive and educating, and it will easily enough take a high place as one of the shining volumes in the popular series of classics Lee and Shepard are now publishing.

Mexico.

There is in the book market so little of a standard character relating to modern Mexico that a well-written, well-digested work on that subject will meet with a hearty welcome. The people of the United States, as a whole, are none too well-informed as to the history, government, and present social and political condition of the Mexican republic; nor have they any adequate idea of the country itself, of its picturesque scenery, its architectural peculiarities, its climate, its methods of travel, and its thousand and one characteristics which make it so thoroughly foreign to dwellers on this side the border. We have just ready a new volume of travels through our sister republic, entitled "Mexico; Picturesque, Political, Progressive," the joint work of Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Blake, of this city, and Mrs. Margaret F. Sullivan, of Chicago. Both ladies have attained a high position in American Literature, and each has a distinct individuality of her own. Their observations during their journey were confined to no one thing, but were close, thoughtful and universal.

Mrs. Sullivan is an editorial writer and art critic on the Chicago Tribune, and was for many years on the editorial staff of the Chicago Herald. Mrs. Sullivan was one of the forty writers employed in preparing the Encyclopaedia Britannica. She is one of the three women contributing to the learned pages of the American Catholic Quarterly Review. She is also the author of one of the best popular works on the Irish question, "Ireland of To-day."

Mrs. Blake has made an enviable reputation as a staff correspondent of the Boston Journal. She is a favorite contributor to a number of our best magazines and papers. She is the author of a volume of charming poems; and a prose work of hers, "On the Wing," descriptive of a trip to California, has passed through four large editions. In the volume before us Mrs. Sullivan writes of the religious, political and educational interests of Mexico, and of its material resources. Mrs. Blake considers picturesque Mexico, its social and domestic life, and its literature. "Mexico; Picturesque, Political, Progressive," when once in hand will be read through with the most intense and substantial profit. (Lee & Sheppard.

The friends of the great work of Foreign Missions, and especially the admirers of that eminent missionary Adoniram Judson, will be interested in the announcement of a commemorative Centennial Poem by Prof. Wm. C. Richards, which will publish at once. It is very appropriately entitled "The Apostle of Burma," and will embody his life and labors in the attractive poetical manner for which the author is noted. Portraits of the great missionary and of the heroic wife who commenced with him the evangilization of Burma, and also a beautiful photogravure of the pagoda at Rangoon, will illustrate the volume, which will be published in modern style, presenting a dainty and unique appearance. The work will be especially valuable to churches and missionary associations; and it is cordially commended to their consideration and favor. Lee & Shepard.

Days Serene.

"Days Serene" is the restful and dreamy title of a new art-book which Lee & Shepard, Boston, are to publish this fall. The illustrations are by Margaret McDonald Pullman, and have been engraved by George T. Andrew, and printed under his direction,—sufficient guarantee of their excellence. The book is a royal oblong quarto, with emblematic cover, contains twenty-six full-page original illustrations. The pleasure of an examination of the work, which the title happily anticipates, is continually enhanced, until the last page has given the eye and the mind actual delight. Beautiful landscape scenery, the grand and picturesque in nature,—has been photographed, as it were, upon these charming pages by this student of nature, and new competitor for artistic honors. Down by the sea, as its billows pound the rocks and the shore; on the side of the mountain, with its appealing grandeur; in the midst of forests; in the blooming meadow, and beside playful streams, has this lover of nature wandered that she might transcribe the enchanting pictures for the pleasure of the multitude. There is evidence in this artist's work that her conceptions of nature are mellowed by a gentle sympathy with her beautiful subjects. The poetic selections—the choice thought of some of our favorite poets—which are associated with this artistic production, still further and forcefully appeal to "the better angels of our nature." The book's magnificient proportions, rich binding, creamy paper, and handsome letter-press, make it deservedly a choice art volume.

Regal Beauties.

"Regal Beauties" is no misnomer for the series of eight favorite Hymns, Songs, and Poems, printed on extra super-calendered paper, which are soon to be forthcoming from the press of Lee & Shepard, Boston. They are certainly original and beautiful, and among the most delicately designed of any similar publications which have yet been offered to the public. The size is large 4 to, 8¼x14 inches, the covers being the best of heavy bristol board, with pebbled surface, ragged edges, and water-color designs by American artists, each cover being embellished by two attractive pictures. The following eight favorites have been selected for this unique style; Nearer My God to Thee, Home, Sweet Home, Dora, Rock of Ages, Abide with Me, Curfew Must Not Ring To-night, O Why should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud? My Faith Looks Up to Thee. Of the many regally artistic gems sent forth to please and to adorn, none can over-match these really tasteful and elegant brochures in meeting the general desire to present acceptable gifts during the holiday time, and at all seasons.

The Dainty Miniatures.

Lee & Shepard's series of "Dainty Miniatures" for the holidays will include twelve poetic contributions of which the people never tire. They are brought out this year in particularly active dress, the covers being of heavy bristol board, with pebbled surface, ragged edges, and decorative illustrations in manifold water-colors and gold. These little volumes are as dainty as the leaf of a lily, and of exquisite design. The favorites which have been chosen for this interesting and choice series are: "Curfew Must Not Ring To-night;" "Rock of Ages;" "Gray's Elegy;" "O, Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?" "Home, Sweet Home;" "Nearer, My God, to Thee;" "My Faith Looks Up to Thee;" "That Glorious Song of Old;" "It was the Calm and Silent Night;" "The Breaking Waves Dashed High;" "Ring Out, Wild Bells;" "Abide With Me."

Chapters from Jane Austen.

"Chapters from Jane Austen," is, as the name implies, a volume of chapters selected from the six novels of Miss Austen. Some half dozen chapters are taken from each novel, and the substance of the omitted ones is included in parenthetical links of explanation.—Notes explanatory and illustrative are added wherever in the editor's judgment they seemed called for, and prefacing each sheaf of chapters is a descriptive list of the *dramatis personae* of the particular novel from which the selections are taken. The chapters selected are those which give the more salient features of the novels. The first forty or fifty pages comprise a sketch of Jane Austen by the editor, and a variety of selected critical matter relating to Miss Austen, from the pen of Mrs. Thackeray-Ritchie, G. W. Curtis, Col. Higginson, and others; while at the end of the book is a valuable bibliography of Jane Austen. A portrait of the novelist and several other illustrations add to the interest of the volume. The purpose of the book is to introduce to the young people in the higher schools and in colleges the works of one of the great writers of this century. Some knowledge of Miss Austen's writings is indispensable to any literary education; but not every one has the leisure, or the opportunity to examine them in their entirety. Lee & Shepard.

Curiosities of Magnetism.

Most well informed people are doubtless aware that the globe on which we live is a great ball of magnetism; but few have an idea of the influence this property is continually exerting. Many common but strange phenomena can be traced directly to this source. Statistics show that as many as thirteen steel rails will become crystallized and break on a railroad track running east and west, before one of those on a north and south track is similarly affected.—This is entirely due to the magnetism generated by friction, and the fact that the polarity of the magnetic current is resisted on the east and west track, and not on the one running north and south. Another strange effect of this peculiar force is that exerted on the watches of trainmen. A time-piece carried by the conductor running a train twenty miles an hour, however accurate it may be, will, if the speed of the train is increased to say fifty miles, become useless until regulated. The magnetism generated by the flight of a train may be said to be in proportion to the speed with which it is propelled, and the delicate parts of a watch, peculiarly sensitive to this influence by reason of the hammering and polishing they have received, are not slow to feel the effect.

Ayer's Pills, being convenient, efficacious and safe, are the best cathartic, whether on land or sea, in city or country. For constipation, sick headache, indigestion and torpid liver, they never fail. Try a box of them. They are sugar-coated.

Historians are generally very see-date people.

POOR BUT HONEST.

Charlie Sullivan is a poor but honest Irish lad, who, while walking down Washington street, found a wallet containing checks and money to the value of several hundred dollars. Although almost destitute, he returned it to its owners, Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., proprietors of Sulphur Bitters, who gave him a liberal reward, and also gave him six bottles of Sulphur Bitters for his mother, who has been a terrible sufferer with rheumatism, and who returned many blessings after being cured by their use.—Weekly World.

The child of the sea—the harbor buoy.

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Dissolution of Partnership.

Newport, R. I., April 2d, 1888.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between William Fludder, William H. Fludder and Alexander J. Fludder, under the firm name of William Fludder & Co., is this day dissolved.

All persons having demands against said firm will present them for payment, and all indebted to said firm are requested to make payment to William H. Fludder, who has authority to act and sign in liquidation.

WM. FLUDDER.
WM. H. FLUDDER.
A. J. FLUDDER.

Newport, R. I., April 13, 1888.

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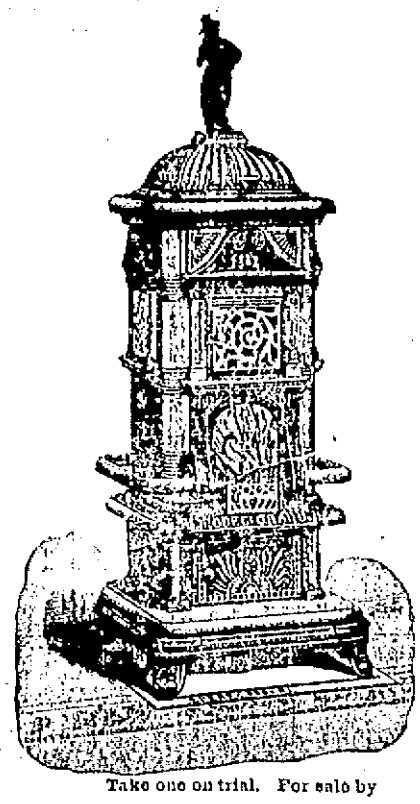

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W. S. LAWTON, - - - Proprietor.

DEALER IN

Choice Meats, Poultry, Game,

Tongues, Lard, Hams, Bacon, Eggs, Butter, Vegetables, and everything for a First-Class Table. Families Supplied and Orders called for Daily by Responsible Men. Goods promptly delivered. Agent for J. & J. Darlington Philadelphia Butter. Connected by Telephone.

FARM TO LET.

TO LET—The farm about half a mile north of the East Ferry at Jamestown, containing about 125 acres, known as the Benjamin Dockray farm. The farm will be let to a desirable tenant for one or more years on favorable terms. Apply to the undersigned at Jamestown or to W. P. SHEFFIELD, at Newport.

SUSAN G. CLARKE,
Jamestown, Oct. 18, 1888. Trustee.

Administrator's Sale At Auction.

Will be sold at Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, October 31, 1888, if fair, if not the next fair day, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the residence of the late Jacob S. Ward (Paradise Road) in Middletown,

the following property: 6 cows, 1 horse, 1 one-horse lumber wagon, 1 covered express wagon, 1 top phaeton buggy, 2 single harnesses, about 12 tons of hay, lot corn and corn fodder, lot potatoes, fowls, plows, harrows, cultivator, household furniture, consisting of beds, bedding, carpets, and a variety of other articles. Conditions at time and place of sale.

Per order of Administrator.
JAMES ANTHONY,
Middletown, Oct. 20, 1888-2w Auctioneer.

Household Furniture AT AUCTION.

Will be sold at Auction at the residence of Daniel Carter in Middletown, R. I., October 30, 1888, at 10 o'clock A. M., if fair, if not, the next fair day.

Bureaus, chairs, feather beds, stands, tables, bedsteads, bed linen, crockery, glass ware, looking glass, pictures, etc., etc. Also 1 carryall. Conditions at time of sale.

BENJAMIN BROWN,
NATHANIEL PECKHAM, Administrator,
Auctioneer. 10-20-2w

Tutt's Pills

To cure costiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative. To be permanent, it must contain

Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic Properties.

Tutt's Pills possess these qualities in an eminent degree, and

Speedily Restore

to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

Sold Everywhere.

Newport County News

MIDDLETOWN.

COURT OF PROBATE.—The Court of Probate met at the Town Hall on Monday, October 15, when all the members were in attendance. Nathaniel Peckham, Administrator on the estate of Hosea Peckham presented an inventory thereof amounting to $430.84, Benjamin B. Brown, Administrator on the estate of Hannah C. Carter presented an inventory thereof amounting to $728.88, and James H. Barker Administrator on the estate of Jacob S. Ward presented an inventory of said estate amounting to $1471.25, all of which inventories were allowed and passed for record.

Charles C. Sherman, Executor of the will of Ruth Sherman, presented his petition for release from the obligation of the bond given to said Court to pay the debts and legacies of his testator, which according to his representation, exceed the value of all her estate, and for permission to give bond in the ordinary form prescribed by law. Petition referred to the third Monday of November and notice ordered thereon.

Isaac A. Sherman, Administrator on the estate of Susan Sherman, presents his first and final account therewith, which was referred to the third Monday of November and notice ordered thereon.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—Accounts against the town to the amount of $65.11 were presented and ordered paid from the town treasury.

Statement of appraisal of damages done by dogs aggregating $815.10, were presented by different appraisers and orders granted on the dog fund for Middletown's proportional part thereof. Among those reported as sustaining damages were, Ward McAllister, $7.40; Rodolphus W. Turner, $9.60; Abraham C. Chase, $26.00; William J. Brown, $29.70; Benjamin Hall, $40.50; Benjamin Hall, $50.50; William Bailey, $71.30; C. Henry Congdon, $11.20; William Chase, $29.30; C. Henry Congdon, $38.70; William J. Brown, $49.70; Thomas and William E. Coggeshall, $69.00; David Buffum, $81.50, and Stephen B. Congdon, $98.00. The aggregate of damages cover nearly one-third of the amount of fund collected from licenses to keep dogs in Newport, Middletown and Portsmouth for the year ending on the first Monday in August, 1888, and applicable to the payment of damages for the year ending on the last Monday in March, 1889, the whole amount of said fund being $1947.00.

Most of damages reported were done to sheep. The husbandry of sheep on the island is quite limited in extent to what it was a few years ago and would seem destined to be reduced still more, if the ravages by dogs are to continue and to increase in the ratio of the last two years. As to the wool question, there would seem to be other elements claiming consideration, aside from the rate of tariff. Whether there should be an increase or a diminution of that rate, or an abolition of the tariff altogether remains a debatable question, but the question as to the need of an increase of tariff on dogs is so self-evident and imperative as to preclude the possibility of any difference of opinion whatever.

The commissioners of estimate and assessment on the widening of Bliss road presented their report, and a plan of the layout of said road as by them widened, with an assessment of damages and benefits as by them made. Gilbert L. Ward and others of the petitioners were in Council and expressed their disapproval of and dissatisfaction with the layout. Mr. Ward declaring he would prefer to have the road remain as it, than to have the plan presented by the Commissioners carried out. Nearly every one being dissatisfied with the layout, it was finally determined to discontinue and abandon all proceedings now pending in relation to the improvement of Bliss road.

Jurors, William Spooner and Peleg A. Carpenter were drawn Grand Jurors and Resteom S. Peckham and James T. Barker were drawn Petit Jurors to serve at the November term of the Court of Common Pleas.

John Peckham was elected a Town Auditor in place of Noel Coggeshall declining.

The Town Council adjourned to meet as a Board of Canvassers at the Town Hall, on Monday, the fifth day of November, at one o'clock P. M., to correct and complete the list of names of voters for the elective meeting on the sixth proximo, and notice of such meeting was ordered to be posted in the town. In this connection persons who vote by registry and the payment of a tax on personal property are reminded, that if their tax of 1887 was paid prior to November 6, of that year, they must pay their tax of 1888, if they would vote at the elective meeting to be held on November 6.

MIDDLETOWN'S DEMONSTRATION.

The Entire Town Turns Out to Do Honor to the Republican Ticket—A Grand Procession—Brilliant Illuminations—Great Enthusiasm.

Our Middletown friends are thoroughly aroused over the issues of the campaign, and they seem determined that as far as this State is concerned to keep their town, as it has been for many years, the banner Republican town. Saturday night was the time set for their first grand rally, when their distinguished President of the Harrison and Morton Campaign Club, Julian T. Davies, Esq., was to make his first address before that organization. Accordingly the town turned out *en masse* to do him honor. The Cavalcade, one hundred strong, formed at 6.15 P. M. in front of the Town Hall, and took up its line of march through Middletown and Newport, back to the Town Hall again, making in all a circuit of nearly ten miles. The route lay over the East Road, the Alley Road, Bliss Road, Miantanomi avenue to Newport line, then through Broadway, the Parade, Thames Franklin, Spring and John streets, Bellevue avenue and Bath Road; across the First Beach to the residence of the President of the Club on Second and First Beach avenue, then on and up through Paradise avenue, Bliss Road, Turner's Lane to Middletown Four Corners, and thence by the East Main Road to the Town Hall.

The residences along the entire line in Middletown were illuminated, colored fire was burned, Roman candles, Chinese lanterns, tar barrels and other huge bonfires added animation to the scene. The citizens of Newport also treated the Cavalcade with much respect by a generous display of fireworks along the route of march. And they deserved it, for probably no finer body of men can be found in the State than the hundred or more Republican voters who form the elegantly mounted campaign army of Middletown under the command of Col. Bull and his efficient corps of officers.

At the residence of Mr. Davies, the President of the Club, was properly received and he was escorted to the Town Hall in a handsome baroucho. In the carriage with the President were the Hon. Nathaniel Peckham, of Middletown, the Chairman of the evening, Col. F. G. Harris and John P. Sanborn. The procession reached the headquarters at a little past nine o'clock, and found the house literally packed with people waiting to hear the address of the President. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Peckham, a piece was played by the Atlantic Band, and then followed an earnest and eloquent address of about an hour's length by Mr. Davies, in which he presented the important issues of this campaign in a clear and convincing manner. It was a calm and dispassionate review of the great questions involved and he proved in a convincing manner the duty of every true American citizen to support the Republican ticket at the coming election. He was followed briefly by John P. Sanborn, after which Col. F. G. Harris delivered the closing address which was listened to with marked attention, notwithstanding the late hour of the night. The speakers were then escorted by the officers of the Cavalcade to the residence of Mr. Davies, where the hospitality of the host and hostess was enjoyed, and this brought to a close one of the most remarkable gatherings ever held in Middletown.

The following is the list of the places and persons in Middletown who did honor to the occasion by decorations, fireworks, etc.; C. Henry Congdon, on East Main Road; Charles H. Hazard, Alvin P. Smith, and Stephen P. Congdon, on Alley Road; Col. M. Bull and Major Henry Bull; Gordon D. Oxx, on Charity Farm; Otto Ehrhardt, on Purgatory Farm; Hon. Julian T. Davies, on Second and First Beach avenue. This elegant residence was lighted from top to bottom, Chinese lanterns were hung and colored fires were burned in various parts of his spacious grounds. Paradise avenue was a blaze of glory from one end to the other. The principal illuminations on this road and vicinity were by Messrs. Stephen P. Barker, Isaac Barker, Thomas Barker, Lyman H. Barker, John Peckham, Wm. Smith, Millard F. Smith, Ashton C. Barker, John B. Ward, Robert Wetherell, Wm. Clarence Peckham, Wm. P. Peckham, Arthur L. Peckham, E. J. Peckham, Thomas J. Sherman, James Barker, P. Martin Conley, Charles C. Sherman, Thomas Ward, Christopher Peckham, Wm. Smith, Robinson P. Barker; on Bliss Road, Francis E. Lewis, Rowland Lewis; on Turner's Lane, Charles H. Ward, Lionel H. Peabody, Rev. J. F. Cooper; on East Main Road, Benedict Barker, Job M. Barker, Henry Taber, Abner Lawton, Frederick A. Lawton, John Manchester, John O. C. Peckham and Benj. Caswell. Some of the decorations were very fine.

The music for the occasion was by the Atlantic Band of Newport. They were driven in the procession in Stewart's four horse drag, with the veteran whip, Stephen S. Vars, in charge.

PORTSMOUTH.

LARGE CROPS.—Mr. William Hathaway has harvested this year from a five-acre lot 380 bushels of oats—an average of 77 4-5 bushels to the acre. This is a yield hard to beat.

Company A., of the Harrison and Morton Club, received their uniforms on Monday and made their first parade. The uniforms is a white Prince Albert coat trimmed with red, blue pantaloons with white stripe, white leggings and white helmets with blue bands, excepting the officers who had blue helmets. Illuminations and colored fires greeted them in many places, on their line of march, and Mr. George B. Anthony and his neighbor Mr. Harry C. Dyer treated them to sandwiches and hot coffee.

A grand Republican flag raising was held at Newtown village on Tuesday evening, under the management of the Harrison and Morton Club. The Middletown Cavalcade, forty men, Colonel Melville Bull commanding, were the guests of the club, and were received by Company A, Capt. George S. Sherman commanding, at the top of Quaker Hill and escorted to the village. Just as the head of the line neared the poles at the village a flag was run up, displaying the names of Harrison and Morton. It was cheered heartily. The line then passed on to the north, as far as "Sprague's Lawn," where it countermarched to Eureka Hall and halted; and the visitors were given a collation of sandwiches and coffee, after which the Cavalcade was escorted to the foot of Quaker Hill by Company A, and left for home cheering Company A, Newtown, and the band. At Eureka Hall Dr. Abbott and Milton Reed, of Fall River, spoke in favor of Harrison and Morton. Nearly every residence was illuminated, and rockets, colored fires and Chinese lanterns added pleasure to the demonstration.

On Thursday evening Company A, Capt. George S. Sherman commanding, went to Newport to join in great Republican demonstration.

Mr. Samuel A. Carter has bought of Jonathan Allen, the Jonathan Allen homestead, containing 13 acres, on "Wapping Road," for $1, and other considerations.

Mr. Henry A. C. Taylor, owner of the "Glen Farm," has recently purchased of the heirs of Alfred Smith, the "Stanton Farm." Also a piece of land between the "Glen and Stanton" farms, called the "Ball Lot" on private terms.

Dr. Benjamin Greene, who has been confined to his home by illness upward of two weeks, is reported better.

TIVERTON.

Francis Tallman of the Fish Road is having built at Snell's Bridge a story and a half house, with ell attached, Mr. William Anthony is the builder.

The Langley House occupied by Mr. Edward Hart has been re-shingled.

Mr. Thomas Smith is confined to the house through sickness. Dr. Gould is in attendance.

Mrs. A. P. White is spending a few days with friends in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Job Wordell have returned from their visit to relatives in New York State.

The Rev. G. W. Lawrence is on a visit to relatives in Lynn.

The Rev. Mr. Tate occupied the pulpit of the Congregational Church Sunday morning.

The new books recently added to the S. S. library of the Congregational Church are in circulation.

Mrs. Helder T. Wilcox wishes to thank her friends through the medium of the Newport MERCURY, for their sympathy, and many acts of kindness shown to her during the illness and death of her son, Albert.

The sad intelligence has just reached us of the death of Nathan Chase, of Pine street, Fall River, which event occurred Monday morning. He formerly owned a farm in this neighborhood. Mr. Chase was a member of the Society of Friends and was well known to many of the readers of the MERCURY. He had been in failing health for some time so that his death was not wholly unexpected. He leaves a widow, one son and one daughter to mourn his loss.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented the residence No. 17 Mill street to Mrs. Annie Ullmann of Central Falls.

The Smith-Bailey heirs have sold about 2050 square feet of land on Dixon street to Michael L. and Annie T. Sullivan for $1, etc., and a building site on Hammond street to Rocco Barone for $691.50.

The Richmond Mf'g Co., has sold about 2800 square feet of land on Howard street continued to John O'Flaherty for $680.40.

David King, guardian, has sold about nine acres of land on Harrison avenue and the Harbor to E. D. Morgan, Jr., of New York for $1, etc.

Geo. Gordon King has rented for the season of 1889 his new stone villa on Harrison avenue to E. D. Morgan, Jr., of New York.

Daniel Watson has sold two building sites, 90x110 feet each, on Columbia avenue, Jamestown, to Mrs. Hannah R. Phillips, of New York, for $300.

Mrs. J. Amory DeBlois has rented her Cranston avenue cottage for the winter to Mrs. E. C. Hurlburt.

Daniel Watson has sold to J. J. Blakely, of this city, 14,000 square feet of land on Mount Hope avenue, Jamestown.

The Rev. William T. Cheney, of Walnut Hill, Mass., will preach at St. Mary's church, South Portsmouth, and at Holy Cross Chapel, Middletown, on Sunday, 28th inst., at the usual hour of service.

Mr. Philip S. Taggart and family have closed their Broadway cottage and gone to Boston for the winter.

Use *Pond's Extract* for every Pain and Soreness; it stops bleeding from the lungs, nose, mouth, stomach, etc. *Avoid cheap and worthless substitutes.*

Do you suffer with catarrh? You can be cured if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. Sold by all druggists.

Derangement of the liver, with constipation, injure the complexion, induce pimples, sallow skin, etc. Remove the cause by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose.

A Georgia farmer made $100 off an acre planted in watermelons and a physician in the neighborhood made $30 off the same acre.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

"There are more weighs than one of making money," remarked the coal dealer softly as he shoved the pea along the scale beam.

OUR GOOD FRIENDS,

The farmers of Middletown and Portsmouth, will please accept our sincerest thanks for their prompt, kind and efficient assistance in checking the progress of the fire by which our cows and some of the buildings were destroyed last night.

ALICE M. MAYER,
WM. H. MAYER.
State Hill Farm, Oct. 20, 1888.

AUCTION.

Will be sold at Public Auction on the Dockray farm now occupied by Hazard B. C. Weeden about half a mile from the Ferry landing in Jamestown, on TUESDAY, Nov. 13, if fair, if not the next fair day, at ten o'clock A. M.,

Eight cows, four heifers, two bulls, two horses, about one hundred hens, ten geese, twenty-five turkeys, two wagons, one mowing machine and other farming tools, eight tons of hay, two stacks of oat straw, three stacks of corn fodder, two hundred bushels of oats, one hundred and fifty bushels of corn and about fifty bushels of very nice potatoes.

THOMAS CARR WATSON,
10-27-2w Assignee.

—BY—

THOS. BURLINGHAM,

Aquidneck Hall, 83 Mill Street

AUCTIONEER.

Storage for furniture, pianos, oil paintings etc., household furniture. Bankrupt stocks and job lots of merchandise bought for cash Sale every Thursday at 10 A. M. 11-19-1y

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New Advertisements. New Advercisements. New Advertisements.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS

THIS WEEK IN

Men's & Boys' SUITS & OVERCOATS

AT THE GREAT

BANKRUPT SALE

OF THE STOCK OF

FRED. W. GREENE.

Two Overcoats for the price of one!

Two Suits for the price of one!

Two Pants for the price of one!

Men's and Young Men's Suits for $5 that are worth $10.
Men's and Young Men's Suits for $7.50 that Mr. Greene sold for $12, 14, 15, 16 and 18.
Men's Suits for $10, 12 and 15, worth $18, 20, 22 and 25.
Men's Chinchilla Overcoats for $5, worth $10.
Men's and Young Men's fine Beaver, Elysian, Kersey and Diagonal Overcoats for $10, 12 and 15 that you can't buy anywhere without paying double those prices.
Boys' Cape Overcoats for $2.50, 3.50 and 5, worth double those prices.
Boys' Suits for $2.50, worth 4.50.
Boys' Suits for $3.50 that Mr. Greene sold for 5, 6.50 and 7.50.
Men's Pantaloons for $2.50, worth 4 and 5.
Men's Pantaloons for $3.50, that Mr. Greene sold for 5, 6 and 6.50
Boys' and Children's Pantaloons about your own price.

Hats, Caps, Gloves, Ties, Shirts, Undershirts, Drawers, Overalls, Collars and everything else in the furnishing goods line we are cutting in great shape. We want to sell the whole of it in the shortest time possible.

Men's all-wool Shaker Socks 15c. or two pairs for 25c. Just half-price.
Men's Fine Fur Hats, silk tips and bands, new shapes, regular $2.50 hats, we shall close for 60c. Some of them are slightly imperfect, but not in a manner to injure them.
All makes of Linen Collars 10c.
Neckties 6c. that Mr. Greene sold for 25c.
Heavy undershirts and drawers 10c.
Extra quality heavy undershirts and drawers, all sizes, 50c. and 62c. These lots are worth $1 and 1.25.
Workingmen's outside shirts only 25c.
Overalls, 25c.
Elmwood Collars, 5c. a box.
Reversible Collars 8c. a box.
For $1 you can buy more furnishing goods than you ever bought for $3.
For $5 you can buy more clothing than you will ever be able to buy for $10 or 12.

The Great Bankrupt Sale of the Stock of

FRED. W. GREENE AND THE RELIABLE CLOTHING CO.,

159 Thames St., Newport R. I.

Farm Stock and Produce AT AUCTION.

Will be sold at Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, November 7, 1888, at 10 o'clock A. M., if fair, if not, the next fair day, at the residence of the late George Anthony, West Main Road, Middletown.

2 cows, 2 yearling heifers, 1 pair of oxen, 1 horse, 1 colt and 7 pigs, flock of ducks, 325 bushels corn on cob, 25 bushels small potatoes, about 30 tons hay, 2 stacks oats, 7 stacks corn fodder, 1 two-horse lumber wagon, 2 carryalls, 2 top buggies, 1 heavy double harness, corn sheller, wheel rake, mowing machine, ox yokes, chains, plows, harrows, cultivator, forks, stoves, dairy utensils, beds, bedding, crockery, furniture, hen house, carriage house, etc., etc.

Also on the SAME DAY,

will be sold the wind grist mill. Said mill is in good running order.

Conditions at time and place of sale.

NATHANIEL PECKHAM,
Middletown, Oct. 27, 1888. Auctioneer.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

WE THE SUBSCRIBERS, appointed by the Honorable the Court of Probate of the City of Newport in Rhode Island, Commissioners, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors against the estate of PATRICK CARROLL, late of Newport, dec'd, represented insolvent, do hereby give notice that the time for presenting said claims has been extended by said Court to the 8th day of November, A. D. 1888, and that we will meet at the office of Frank F. Nolan, 247 Thames street, Newport, R. I., on the said 8th day of November, 1888, at 4 o'clock, P. M., to attend the said creditors for the receiving of their claims.

FRANK F. NOLAN,
ALEX. P. SISSON,
10-20 DANIEL J. BUCKLEY.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed and duly qualified by the Hon. Court of Probate of the town of Portsmouth, R. I., Administrator on the estate of BETSEY CHASE, late of said Portsmouth, deceased, hereby requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them, and those indebted to make payment to

EDWARD F. CHASE,
10-20 Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of his late mother, ANN E. CHASE, widow, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate, and has duly qualified himself as such Administrator by giving bond to said Court. All persons having demands against said estate are hereby notified to present them and those indebted thereto to make payment to the subscriber.

WILLIAM J. C. CHASE,
Administrator.
Middletown, R. I., Oct. 20, 1888.

LOOK!

DENHAM, THE JEWELER,

has moved to

No. 238 Thames Street,

opp. CARRY'S FRUIT STORE,

while the old store is being renovated, and will sell anything on hand at very low prices.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, October 22, A. D. 1888.

ON THE PETITION in writing of Margaret O'Leary, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of

JAMES O'LEARY,

late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to Dennis O'Leary or some other suitable person;

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 12th day of November, 1888, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

EDWIN S. BURDICK,
10-27 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, October 15, 1888.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of David King, Guardian of the person and estate of

WILLIAM H. KING,

of full age, of said Newport, praying for leave to sell at private sale for a better and more advantageous investment, a certain lot of land belonging to said William H. King, situated in said Newport and particularly described in said petition.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 5th day of November, 1888, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week, at least, for fourteen days.

EDWIN S. BURDICK,
10-20 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, October 15, 1888.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of William Young, Jr., presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

WILLIAM YOUNG,

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to him, the executor named therein;

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 5th day of November, 1888, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

EDWIN S. BURDICK,
10-20 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., October 15, A. D. 1888.

CHARLES C. SHERMAN, Executor of the last will and testament of

RUTH SHERMAN,

widow of Abel, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his petition in writing, representing that the claims presented to him against the estate of said deceased and the debts, charges, dues and liabilities thereof, which have already come to the knowledge of said Executor, added to the legacies granted by said will, exceed in amount the total value of all the estate left by said Ruth Sherman, and that said estate is insolvent, and praying that he, said petitioner, may be relieved from the bond heretofore given to this Court, to pay the debts and legacies of said Ruth Sherman; and that this Court will make an order for the cancellation of said bond and discharge said petitioner from all obligation thereunder, and further will permit and allow him, said petitioner, to give to this Court a bond with surety, in the ordinary form prescribed by law.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of November next, A. D. 1888, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE,
10-20 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., October 15th, A. D. 1888.

ISAAC A. SHERMAN, Administrator on the estate of

SUSAN SHERMAN,

widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first and final account therewith, for examination and allowance.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of November next, A. D. 1888, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE,
10-20 Probate Clerk.

Coddington Savings Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., October 16, 1888.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of five per cent. per annum will be paid on and after Wednesday, October 17, 1888.

NATH. B. SWINBURNE,
10-20 Treasurer.

Court of Probate, Portsmouth, R. I., October, 8 A. D. 1888.

ISRAEL H. ORSWELL, Administrator on the estate of

RACHEL HEAD,

late of said Portsmouth, deceased, presented his petition to said Court, praying that he may be authorized and empowered to sell, in his said capacity, a certain tract of land, lying in said Portsmouth, containing forty-three acres, more or less, with dwelling-house and other buildings thereon, and is bounded as follows: Beginning at a point in the east line of West Main Road, leading from Bristol Ferry to Newport, at the northwest corner of land of Benj. Hall, Jr., thence running northerly, bounding westerly on said road, to land of Laura Orswell; thence easterly bounding northerly on land of said Orswell, to a corner; thence northerly bounding westerly on land of said Orswell, to a corner; thence westerly, bounding southerly on land of said Orswell, to said Road; thence northerly bounding westerly on said road to land now or late of David S. Hedley; thence easterly, bounding northerly on land now or late of said Hedly; then northeasterly, bounding northwesterly on land of said Hedley; then easterly, bounding northerly on land of Edward T. Cory; then southerly, bounding easterly on land of Wm. M. Manchester; then westerly, bounding southerly on land of said Manchester; then southerly again, bounding easterly on land of said Manchester; then westerly, bounding southerly on land of Benjamin Hall, Jr., to the point of beginning; or so much thereof as may be necessary to make up the deficiency of the personal property to pay the debts, funeral expenses and the expense of settling the estate of said deceased.

Said petition was referred, for consideration, to the Court of Probate to be holden at the Town Hall, in said Portsmouth, on the 2nd Monday in November next at 1 o'clock P. M., and it was ordered that previous notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*

PHILIP B. CHASE,
10-20 Probate Clerk.

Office of the Probate Clerk of the City of Newport in Rhode Island, October 16, A. D. 1888.

FRANCIS AQUILA STOUT, of the City, County and State of New York, having this day filed in this office his petition in writing to the Court of Probate, representing that

AQUILA G. STOUT,

late of said City of New York, deceased, left a last will and testament which was proved and allowed by the Surrogate's Court of said City of New York; that he is one of the Executors named in said will; that said Aquila G. Stout at the time of his death was seized and possessed of certain real estate in said Newport, whereon said will may operate, and praying that a copy of said will with a copy of the probate thereof, under the seal of the said court where the said will has been proved and allowed as aforesaid produced therewith, may be filed and recorded in the Probate Office in said Newport and that letters testamentary on the estate in Rhode Island of said Aquila G. Stout may be granted to him; and said petitioner having applied to me to give notice thereof by advertising in the *Newport Mercury*:

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden on Monday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall in said Newport.

EDWIN S. BURDICK,
10-20 Probate Clerk.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATRIX.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed and duly qualified by the Honorable Court of Probate of the town of Portsmouth, R. I., Administratrix on the estate of ORIN SPRAGUE, late of said Portsmouth, deceased, hereby respectfully requests all persons having just claims against said estate to present them, and those indebted to make payment to

MARY E. SPRAGUE,
10-20 Administratrix.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed and duly qualified by the Hon. Court of Probate of the town of Portsmouth, R. I., guardian of the person and estate of RUTH J. MOTT, of said Portsmouth, hereby requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from this date, and those indebted to make payment to

JOHN C. MOTT,
October 18, 1888. Guardian.